THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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HOUSE AND SENATE.

What Was Done in Congress Yesterday.

A DISCUSSION UPON POLITICS.

The Treatment of the Negro by the Two Leading Parties the Subject of an Interesting Debate—The Silver Question Sprung in the Senate—Other Dispatches from Washington.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The scene in the house yesterday resembled that of the stock exchanges or boards of trade. These unexpected and wild occurrences were occasioned by an amendment to the world's fair appropriation in the sundry civil bill offered by Mr. Houk, Democrat, of Ohio, appropriating $100,000 for collecting, preparing and publishing facts and statistics of the industrial and intellectual development of the colored race from 1863 to 1893, to constitute a part of the exhibit at the exposition.

This opened the door for a wild range of debate. Mr. Johnson, Republican, of Indiana, attacked the Democratic party for its treatment of the negro and for suppressing his right of franchise. He extolled President Harrison as a friend of the colored man, and said that no one was more patriotic or devoted in his allegiance to that race. Mr. Henderson, Republican, of Iowa, regretted that the president and the governors of the several states had not recognized the negro by representation in some capacity at the world's fair.

Mr. Hooker, Democrat, of Mississippi; Mr. Stockdale, Democrat, of Mississippi, and Mr. Johnson, Democrat, of South Carolina, made replies to Mr. Johnson's criticisms of the Democratic party and its attitude toward the negro, defending it against attack. The salary of the director general was reduced from $15,000 to $8,000, and that of the secretary from $5,000 to $3,000. An amendment was adopted prohibiting the sale of liquor on Sunday. Pending a decision on the proposition to close the world's fair on Sunday, the house adjourned.

An unexpected and interesting silver debate was sprung upon the senate during the morning hour. Mr. Morgan's silver resolutions were reached on the calendar. They had been amended by inserting an additional resolution instructing the committee on finance to report a free coinage bill. A motion to refer the resolutions made by Mr. Morrill, chairman of the finance committee, was voted down by 28 to 17, and the discussion proceeded until interrupted at 2 o'clock by the unfinished business, the treaty rights of the aliens bill. This was further debated with great ability till adjournment. Mr. White, of Louisiana, desires to take the floor to give the New Orleans view of the Italian incident.

The silver question is liable to come up again today, as Mr. Morgan's resolutions still hold their place at the head of the calendar.

In the Courts for Over Fifty Years.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—In the supreme court of the district, Judge Montgomery presiding, in the case of the United States ex rel. Sam Reid, administrator, etc., vs. James G. Blaine, secretary of state, was granted yesterday ordering the defendant to show cause before the court in general term, on or before the 6th of June next, why the writ of mandamus should not issue as prayed for. This is a proceeding growing out of the celebrated claim of the private armed Brigadier General Armstrong, which has been before the government in various forms for over half a century. The petition states that the defendant illegally and arbitrarily refuses to acknowledge the relator as administrator of one of the deceased claimants, or to pay to him the moneys due, as provided for under the act of congress of May 1, 1892.

An Order from Mexico.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The department of justice is informed that the Mexican authorities has issued instructions that Mr. Oberlander must be returned to San Diego, Cal., the point from whence he was kidnaped and taken to Ensenada.

STILL AFTER WEEMS.

The Chattanooga Rapist Not Yet in the Hands of the Mob.

CHATTANOOGA, May 26.—For the first time in four days the would-be lynchers of Frank Weems have been called to time. Although he is in jail at Morristown, having been smuggled there yesterday, a large crowd gathered at the jail and demanded admission. They ran up against a snag, however, in the person of Police Commissioner Daniels, who ordered the entire force to the scene, and, placing himself at their head, cleared the streets. His nerve was applauded by the better element, who are tired of being ruled by Judge Lynch.

A dispatch to The Press says that a mob was formed at Morristown to lynch Weems, but the sheriff smuggled him out of jail and again headed him for this city on train No. 1 on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad. At Citico the train was fired on by a mob, but Weems was not captured by the mob.

Desperate Attempt at Murder.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., May 26.—The residence of John Wacker was set on fire by incendiaries at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, and Wacker, his wife and children barely escaped with their lives. Wacker resides at Claysburg, and only last Friday morning an attempt was made to assassinate him while he lay in bed asleep. For several months there has been trouble in a number of families residing at Claysburg, the Wackers included, and a desperate scheme has been planned by Wacker's enemies to do him bodily harm.

PRESBYTERIANS.

Doings of the General Assembly at Portland, Oregon.

PORTLAND, May 26.—In the Briggs case the prosecuting committee has prepared a book of 272 pages, containing the appeal and the proceedings in the presbytery of New York, last spring, when Dr. Bierch called attention to the inaugural of Dr. Briggs. President Hastings proposed overtures to the general assembly, and all papers relating to the case, including the report of the trial in New York.

The morning session of the Presbyterian assembly was devoted to foreign missions. The report of the standing committee was read by the chairman, Rev. Dr. Gillespie, of New York, one of the secretaries of the board, delivered the principal address, which was followed by speeches from missionaries in the foreign fields. The work of this board extends to the foreign element in this country. The church maintains missionaries among the Chinese of the Pacific coast, in Oregon and Washington. There are about 12,000 Mongolians, of whom 4,000 are in Portland.

At the afternoon session the committee on theological seminaries reported through Dr. Mutchmore. That portion referring to the Briggs case is as follows:

RESOLVED, That according to the contracting compact of 1870 between the assembly and the directors of Union seminary, as interpreted by the general assembly, the assembly can not but regard the retention of Professor Briggs as not only a failure to comply with the expressed action of the assembly of 1891, but as of agreement contained in the aforesaid compact, and in those of this general assembly the chair of biblical theology in Union seminary is still vacant. The committee recommended that the assembly regard the maintenance of the existing supervision by the general assembly of the character of theological seminaries as vital to the interests of peace and the welfare of the Presbyterian church, and to the attainment of this end this assembly reaffirms in harmony with the action of former assemblies that we regard the power of the assembly exercised by approval or veto over all appointments of professors or transfers from one chair to another as necessary in order to secure this uniform system of ecclesiastical supervision over the theological seminaries of the denomination.

Dr. Taylor submitted a minority report as follows:

WHEREAS, The directors of the Union seminary have expressed in the hearing of this assembly the desire to be honorably released from the compact of 1870, and whereas the last general assembly's committee of conference and the directors of Union seminary, in mutual confidence, agreed to a mutual recognition, each of the other's honesty and right of opinion, touching the interpretation of the compact of 1870, yet admitted an irreconcilable difference of opinion and reached no conclusion as to the future action proper for both parties, therefore,

RESOLVED, First, that Union Theological seminary be hereby, and is, allowed to honorably withdraw from the compact and be from this date no longer held responsible; therefore, second, that a committee be appointed by this assembly to confer with all theological seminaries under its supervision touching views of the compact of 1870 and a new compact devised.

The report relating to Union seminary was, by a motion of Dr. Slayney, of Kentucky, referred to the committee, together with all the overtures relating to the same, the report of the special committee of concurrence, the memorial of the directors of the seminary, and all other papers relating to the same, and the committee at once retired.

The Methodist.

OMAHA, May 26.—The Methodist conference yesterday adopted the report of the committee on judiciary which decided that it required but two-thirds of the whole number voting, not of each order, to adopt the report of the committee on equal representations of fifty laymen. The following was the vote: Ministers—Aye, 197; no, 108. Laymen—Aye, 143; no, 11. It gives equal representation to the laymen, provided two-thirds of the annual conference so decide. Laymen and ministers will be equally represented at the next quadrennial conference.

The conference adopted the report of the committee on episcopacy, which among other recommendations, approved of the administrations of the bishops, except as to the action of Bishop Foster in the Kentucky conference where he refused to recognize certain ministers. The limiting of bishops to districts is declared inadvisable and they remain itinerant as now.

TIN PLATE IN NEW YORK.

The First Factory in Operation in the Metropolis.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The first factory here for the production of tin plate commenced operations shortly after noon hour Tuesday. It is a new branch of the works of the East River Lead company, at 525 to 529 East Nineteenth street. The lead company has put in a complete plant with the most improved machinery, and has already orders enough ahead to keep it going in full blast for many months. It was, however, erected only temporarily, and a much larger factory is soon to be built, with a capacity to turn out plates enough to fill the orders which dealers are trying to place with American concerns. The first experiment was a gratifying success, and it is said that other companies are about to start up the plate making industry in this city.

Escaped Prisoner Recaptured.

SPENCER, Ind., Charles Goss, who escaped from jail Monday night, has been recaptured. He slipped out of the jail corridor while the sheriff was locking the cells. He made his way to the residence door, jumped over the head of the sheriff's wife, who was sitting on the step, against her brother standing near, knocking him down, and succeeded in reaching the country.

ENGLAND'S RULER.

Celebration of the Queen's Birthday.

LONDON GAILY DECORATED.

A Parade of the Horse Guards, Which Proved to Be a Brilliant Affair—A New Commercial Treaty—Other News Received From Off the Atlantic Cable.

LONDON, May 26.—The birthday of Queen Victoria was celebrated in London yesterday. Last year the celebration was held on Saturday, May 30, and the year before on May 21. There was a very large gathering at the Horse Guards parade, which included many provincial and foreign visitors. The sun shone brilliantly and flags were displayed everywhere.

The American legation and consulate were closed and the stars and stripes flew to the breeze. The American flag was conspicuous in many parts of London, flying over numerous shops and hotels. The military display was, as usual, the great attraction. The approaches to the parade from St. James park were crowded, while the rooms of the government offices overlooking the grounds were thronged with sight-seers.

In the levee room at the Horse Guards there was a large and distinguished gathering, while under the window of the levee room the naval and military attaches of foreign embassies in official uniform formed a group. The grouping of the colors was a brilliant and interesting spectacle and differed in some respects from the ceremony of previous years. Quick time was substituted for the old slow time movements. These changes made elaborate rehearsals necessary as much as a fortnight beforehand.

The available space on the Horse Guards' parade is now seriously curtailed by the building operations of the new admiralty and war office, but the success of the movements yesterday was not apparently affected thereby. The troops on the ground, who were under the command of Colonel Trotter, of the grenadiers, as field officer in brigade waiting, comprised companies made up from each battalion of the brigade of guards, and a squadron of life guards under the command of Colonel W. J. Gascoigne. The United lands entering the ground at the point nearest the Duke of York's column played the national anthem.

The operations began with the inspection of the line by the staff, the bands playing meanwhile. A brilliant picture was afforded by the quick changes of color during the evolutions and finally came the march past, which was accompanied by a fine and stirring musical performance.

New Commercial Treaty.

VIENNA, May 26.—It is announced that a new commercial treaty has been negotiated between Austria-Hungary and the United States on the basis of the reciprocity clause from the McKinley bill. According to this clause the United States concedes to these countries the benefit contemplated by this clause and admits sugar, molasses and hides duty free. Austria-Hungary, on the other hand concedes to the United States the rights of the most favored nation, thus practically following Germany in allowing the United States the advantages granted by her to the members of the Central European Zollverein.

Some time ago after the consummation of the zollverein treaties the United States claimed the benefits of Austria-Hungary's concessions to Germany and Italy, on the ground of the most favored nation clause in the treaty of 1891. Austria-Hungary replied that the treaty of 1881 was obsolete, but she would be glad to make another reciprocal arrangement, and the consequent negotiations resulted in the present treaty. The treaty is received with great favor by industrial interstates here, although much bitterness is felt against the framers of the McKinley bill, which has caused illness especially in the mother of pearl industries. Another negotiation is expected to boom in the interest of the world's fair, which has languished somewhat on account of the McKinley bill.

Deeming's Confession.

MELBOURNE, May 26.—The Age, of this city, publishes a statement which Deeming made shortly before his execution. In this statement Deeming says that when Emily Mather found that he lacked the fortune she supposed him to possess there were consequently quarrels between the two. During one of these disputes he struck the woman three terrible blows with an ornamental battle ax, killing her. He then covered the body with cement, which, he admitted, he bought prior to the murder, but had intended for use in making ordinary repairs.

The Blaine Boom.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The Sun yesterday said: After the conversation which ex-Senator Platt, Whitelaw Reid, General Horace Porter and other Republicans high in the councils of the party had with Mr. Blaine yesterday, the closest friends of Mr. Platt said they had it from his own lips that Mr. Blaine had decided not to interfere with the presentation of his name before the convention at Minneapolis; that it was Mr. Blaine's intention not to return to Washington until after the convention, and that by the close of this week he would leave for Maine, and go to Bar Harbor later on.

BATON ROUGE, La., May 26.—On joint ballot yesterday the vote for United States senator stood: Jonas, 44; Adams, 26; Gilson, 23; Caffery, 17; Blanchard, 13; Burgeois, 5. Total 123. Five absent ones were excused from voting. Necessary to election, a majority on joint ballot.

COLLISION OF LAKE STEAMERS.

Two Passenger Vessels Come Together on Lake Michigan.

CHICAGO, May 26.—The passenger steamers Kalamazoo and Pilgrim, of the Williams transportation line, collided in mid-lake shortly after midnight yesterday morning. A great hole was stove in the bow of the Kalamazoo and a panic ensued among the fifty passengers, men, women and children rushing about the decks crying for succor, but in a short time the Pilgrim was brought about so as to take off the passengers and thus all were saved.

The Pilgrim towed the disabled steamer for seven hours, and then found it necessary to cut her adrift. In a few minutes the Kalamazoo sank to the bottom, and the Pilgrim resumed her journey alone, bringing to this port the passengers and crew of the foundered vessel. The Pilgrim arrived here at 2:15 yesterday afternoon, not much the worse for the accident.

NEW STEAMSHIP LINE

To Operate Between the United States and Honduras.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The bureau of the American republics has been informed by the consul general of the United States at Tegucigalpa, Honduras, that a new company has perfected arrangements to engage extensively in the fruit trade between Puerto Cortez, on the northwest coast of Honduras, and New Orleans. The company is composed of Dr. J. H. Mitchell and William F. Coleman, Americans, and Nicholas Paila, a Honduranean, all business men at San Pedro Sula, a city located at the present terminus of the railroad, thirty-eight miles from Puerto Cortez.

The object is to export bananas and fruits of all kinds, and import all kinds of merchandise. The company will do a general commission business likewise. Contracts have already been made with fruit growers along the line of the railroad and on the coast to furnish to this company their entire crops. The steamers are to ply direct between Puerto Cortez and New Orleans—making the trip in three and a half days, a saving of one and one-half days on the time heretofore required. The new company will do business on that coast, in addition to the two other lines already operating. The Royal Mail company (Machecas), from New Orleans, and the Wessel line, from New York. Of course, the establishment of this new line of steamers will increase the trade facilities with the United States.

The Time in Missouri.

SEDALIA, Mo., May 26.—A man has been arrested here, who, it is believed, committed the brutal crime of killing four women in Denison, Tex., last week. The Denison authorities had notified Chief of Police DeLong to be on the lookout for one T. J. Williams, claiming to be a railway man. A watch was kept on the postoffice and telegraph office, with the result that last night when a young white man, aged twenty-three years, stepped up to the counter and called for a message to that name, he was at once taken into custody. Williams denies all knowledge of the crimes.

Strike Still On.

NEW ORLEANS, May 26.—The car drivers' strike is still on, but hopes are entertained that it will soon be settled. The strikers have submitted a proposition to the railway presidents that none but union men be employed. The presidents have called a meeting to consider the union's demands. Several tracks of the different roads were torn up yesterday, but no other damage has occurred.

An Unpopular Verdict

ELIZABETH, N. J., May 26.—The jury in the Thomas Quinn case, on trial in this city, for the murder of Mrs. Annie Schneider, January last, brought in a verdict yesterday afternoon of murder in the second degree. The prisoner was sentenced to twenty years penal servitude. The verdict is very unpopular, as it appears that the murder was a premeditated cold-blooded one.

Shot Himself on the Beach.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 26.—Yesterday Ralph D. Hewitt, twenty-three, employed as a clerk at the Mount Vernon hotel in Washington, committed suicide by shooting himself on the beach. The death of Miss Batsford, the daughter of Judge Batsford, of Elgin, Ills., to whom he was devotedly attached, is regarded as the probable cause of the deed.

A Mob Repulsed.

DALLAS, May 26.—Tuesday afternoon Policeman C. O. Brewer was shot and instantly killed by a negro named Henry Miller, whom he was trying to arrest. Tuesday night a mob attacked the jail and in the riot two men were seriously shot. The mob finally dispersed, when they saw that to carry the jail meant heavy loss of life.

Thrown Out of Employment.

WOBURN, Mass., May 26.—The manufacture of leather is to be curtailed about half for three months from June 1. It has been impossible to get all the tanners and curriers to sign the agreement to shut down and a compromise was effected. Between 500 and 600 hands will be thrown out of employment.

Vermont Prohibitionists.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 25.—The prohibitionists of Vermont yesterday nominated E. L. Allen, of Fairhaven, for governor. The platform adopted reaffirms the principles of the Indianapolis platform of 1888, condemns the Republican party of Vermont and upholds the principles of prohibition.

Train Robbers Shot.

PALTAKA, Fla., May 26.—Williams and Hynes, two of the gang who held up the train Saturday and killed Express Messenger Saunders, were overtaken by a posse yesterday afternoon and shot dead. Another of the gang escaped, but will be probably killed or captured before many hours.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

A Few Buckeye Items Gathered From Different Places.

A POLITICAL CONTEST ENDED.

The Republicans of the Fourteenth Congressional District Nominate E. G. Johnson for Congress on the Seventy-Second Ballot—Other Happenings in Different Parts of the Buckeye State.

MANSFIELD, O., May 26.—The Republican congressional convention of the Fourteenth district was called to order in this city at 11 o'clock yesterday, with a large attendance. Hon. Henry C. Hedges, temporary chairman, delivered a brief address which was received with much enthusiasm.

This district is now represented by Hon. M. D. Harter, Democrat, who will be renominated without opposition next Tuesday. By the last gerrymander the district has been made Republican by about 1,700. There were three candidates for the nomination: Speaker L. C. Laylin, of Norkwalk; ex-Senator W. S. Kerr, of Mansfield, and E. G. Johnson, of Elyria.

Hon. E. G. Johnson, of Elyria, was nominated for congress on the seventy-second ballot. Mr. Johnson is an out and out Foraker man. His opponents were both Sherman men. The seventy-second ballot was as follows: Johnson, 144; Kerr, 38; Laylin, 16.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., May 26.—The following articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday: The Ohio Sash and Door company, Cincinnati, $10,000; Bartlett Street Church of Disciples of Christ, Toledo; Troy Laundry company, Columbus, increase of capital stock from $25,000 to $50,000; Iron Railway company, Ironton, amendment changing terminus; Pyatar Manufacturing company, Columbus, $10,000; Irving Literary Society, of Denison university, Granville, amendment changing name to the Irving Literary Society of Granville academy.

Freaks of a Maniac.

CAMDEN, O., May 26.—Miss Ella Taylor was adjudged insane and was today removed to the Dayton asylum. Within the past week she claimed that she was commanded by God to kill the entire family. The first attempt made to execute the command was with an ax, her brother being the object. The next was upon her mother with a butcher knife, which she concealed while eating dinner. Her plans in the latter case were discovered just in time to prevent them being carried out. Her insanity is the result of a severe attack of la grippe.

Prohibition Convention.

COLUMBUS, O., May 26.—The state convention of the Prohibition party is in session here today. The following temporary offices have been chosen: R. S. Thompson, of Springfield, chairman; C. M. Strickler, of Lancaster, secretary; Mrs. Henrietta G. Moore, of Springfield, assistant secretary. The platform will lay considerable stress on issues other than temperance. It is expected that the platform will contain a plank favoring the free coinage of silver and also an anti-monopoly one.

A Boom in Sugar Bounties.

CLEVELAND, May 26. — Many more western reserve farmers are applying to Collector Gabriel this year than last for maple sugar bounties. Last season at this time only twenty had made application, and so far this year 500 have applied, with good prospects of the number reaching 1,000. A strong desire for the revision of the law by abolishing certain red tape provisions is expressed.

Knights of Pythias.

COLUMBUS, O., May 26.—The grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias closed their twenty-third annual session last night. The next session will meet at Piqua next May. The advocates of the Ohio Orphans' home gained a signal victory and a committee of location was provided for. The grand officers were installed at the evening session.

A Railroad Manager Resigns.

BRIDGEPORT, O., May 26.—The resignation is announced here of General Manager O. L. Townsend, of the Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling railroad, to go into effect immediately. The cause of the resignation is not known, but it is believed to have been due to differences on questions of management.

What Next?

COLUMBUS, O., May 26.—A. Graham, who has charge of the Ohio archaeological exhibit at the world's fair, has received a letter from an unknown individual, who claimed to have the original stone with which Daniel killed the lion of biblical fame. He proffered it for the world's fair exhibit.

Fatally Gored by a Mad Bull.

KENT, O., May 26.—Charles Strong, a farmer, aged forty-five, while crossing a field on a farm near Ravenna Tuesday, was attacked by a mad bull and fearfully gored. His head is terribly cut and several ribs broken, and it is feared that he can not live.

A Midget.

CAMDEN, O., May 26.—While visiting here for a few weeks, Mrs. L. C. Simpson, of Cumminsville, O., gave birth Sunday to a male child that weighs only one pound and a quarter. It is fully developed. Mother and son doing well.

But Little Satisfaction.

COLUMBUS, O., May 26.—J. H. Reese, one of the bystanders shot in the Elliott-Osborn tragedy here Feb. 23, 1891, yesterday secured a verdict against W. J. Elliott for $3,000, but there is no attachable property to levy upon.

In the Sixteenth District.

STEUBENVILLE, O., May 26.—Hon. C. L. Poorman, secretary of state, was nominated for congress on the eighty-fifth ballot, by representatives of the Sixteenth district.

Took Sixty-Three Ballots.

KENTON, O., May 26.—The representatives of this, the Eighth congressional district, on the sixty-third ballot nominated Colonel Luther Martin Strong for congress.

GUN AND POISON.

The Things Used by a Kentuckian to Kill a Man.

SOMERSET, Ky., May 26.—Tip Dopkins, of Wayne county, was brought here last night. He was arrested near Greenwood. Fifty dollars reward had been offered for his capture for shooting with intent to kill Moses Lewis, near Greenwood.

Dopkins emptied one of his pistols at Lewis, one shot taking effect in his right arm, which paralyzed it. Another shot passed through his clothing in front of his abdomen. Lewis had a shotgun, but, after he was shot in the arm, he was unable to use it.

Dopkins fled, but was captured yesterday in a barn. He was armed with a Winchester rifle and two pistols, but surrendered without a fight. He had been courting Lewis' daughter, but, as Dopkins bore rather an unfavorable character, Lewis opposed his attentions. This enraged Dopkins and he threatened to kill the entire family.

His case was before the last grand jury, charged with poisoning Lewis' family. He hired a man to come to Somerset and buy a box of rat poison, a part of which he emptied into a bucket of drinking water at the Lewis house. The family was made violently sick from using the water, but all recovered.

SLOW BUT SURE.

Retribution Follows in the Wake of a Foul Murder.

BRAZIL, Ind., May 26.—About eight years ago a man named Elster was killed while attempting to climb into the window of Mrs. Mary Thornton's saloon at Harmony. The fatal shot was fired by some one inside the saloon, and Mrs. Thornton and a man named John Smith, an engineer, were arrested for the crime.

About this time a man named Graham, of Harmony, suddenly disappeared, and the accused laid the crime at his door. For want of evidence to convict, they were released. It seems, however, that the matter weighed heavily on Mrs. Thornton's mind. Tuesday morning she left her home in Knightsville, saying she was going to Reelsville to drown herself in Eel river.

An hour later the engineer of an incoming train on the Vandalia railroad saw a woman sitting on the track. She refused to move when he whistled, and he had to stop his train. This woman proved to be Mrs. Thornton, and she had become a raving lunatic. He brought her home on his engine.

Word was received yesterday that Smith, who several years ago moved to Gallop, N. M., had died, the shock of the news having caused him to lose his mind.

NOT YET SETTLED.

The Granite Labor Troubles Are Still on in the East.

BOSTON, May 26.—The secretary of the Granite Manufacturers' association, state that trouble between the granite company and its employes over the proposed change in date in the bill of prices has not been settled, as was reported. That company is in the hands of the receivers, who have made an arrangement with the union whereby they are allowed to keep their men at work until certain contracts upon which they are now engaged are completed, the present bill of prices to continue in force.

As these contracts may last till Jan. 1, the present bill may run until that date, but it is not specifically stated in the agreement that the bill of prices shall extend to Jan. 1.

This agreement was entered into by the receivers against the protest of Colonel Josh H. French, the president of the company, who declared that as long as the company was a member of the Manufacturers' association it should live up to the decisions of the latter, and should not resume work until the association's permission is received.

A GAS EXPLOSION

Causes a Big Fire in Louisville—Another in Scranton, Pa.

LOUISVILLE, May 26.—Fire starting on the third floor of the building on Sixth street near Maine, occupied by Bray & Landrum, manufacturers of jeans clothing, caused a loss of $100,000. The stock was completely destroyed. It was valued at $80,000 and was insured for $60,000. The building, valued at $40,000, was the property of the J. B. Wilder estate. It was damaged about $20,000, fully covered by insurance. The cause of the fire is supposed to have been an explosion of gas that escaped from one of the gas irons.

Glass Works Burned.

SCRANTON, May 26.—Darlington's glass works at Whitemills, near Homesdale, were totally destroyed by fire Tuesday night. The loss will reach over $100,000. The plant was among the largest in the United States.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Cloudburst.

SPRINGVILLE, Ind., May 25.—The Spring creek valley was visited by a cloudburst. The water fell in sheets, and it came rushing down, carrying everything before it. Many lives were endangered, but no serious damage resulted, beyond tearing away fences. The main street in Springville is almost impassable, being badly washed out. Foundations were torn out from under several houses. The trestle work of the Monon railway was moved out of position.

A Would-Be Assassin's Shot.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., May 26.—At a colored eakewalk in Charlestown last night, a would-be assassin standing on the sidewalk running parallel with the hall where the walk was being given, fired a shot at John Stephenson, a contestant for a prize. The bullet grazed his cheek. A general stampede followed, and the negro participants left the hall in pursuit of the person who appeared bent upon murder. He has not been apprehended.

Your Blood

Undoubtedly needs a thorough cleansing this season to expel impurities, keep up the healthtone and prevent disease. You should take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and system tonic. It is unequalled in positive medicinal merit.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, effective, but do not cause pain or gripe. Be sure to get Hood's.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
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How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED,

As a general family remedy for dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

W. J. McELROY, Macon, Ga.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

Price, $1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

BY W. G. HARDING.

SATURDAY, - - - MAY 28

It is likely to become a very personal question what woman's husband has been carrying that Grant letter in his pocket all these years?

The Democracy of this district gave the Cleveland boom another little boost, at Tiffin, Wednesday. This ought to gratify the Marion Democrats, whose loyalty to the ex-president is never found wanting under any circumstances.

The defeat of Laylin for Congress in the Fourteenth district, Wednesday, must have been a sore one to that aspiring gentleman. It carries with it a significance, however, that may be worth remembering, that it does not always do for legislators to fix up districts for their own sweet selves.

Ex-Governor Campbell apparently believes the interviewer to be the great means to an end, the more particular end being to keep the ex-governor before the public. He has the happy way of so wording his remarks that his opinions will still be in demand when the next interviewer comes along

The election of W. E. Scofield as delegate to the Chicago convention Wednesday came almost in the nature of a surprise, and it was a pleasant one indeed to his Marion friends. Mr Scofield can well appreciate the honor of an election among the array of prominent candidates before the Tiffin convention.

The judiciary committee of the Methodist conference decided—how wisely we must not question—that "laymen" means persons of the male sex only. But if they had gone a little further with their definitions they might have possibly decided "that the practical, downright hard workers of the church" referred to the female sex only.

The Methodist conference has defeated the proposition to abolish the five year limit of the pastorate. While the time for this change was perhaps inopportune, following immediately after the extension of the limit, it is characteristic of church denominations to adhere with great tenacity to long established rules. There is a belief, however, that the limit will be eventually abolished.

The arrest of the manager and editor of the Columbus Sunday World right in the act of blackmailing a gambler of that city shows the depths to which this vile sheet has sunken. It will be remembered that the editor of the World was the one originator of the Elliott's bloody tragedy who was not actively engaged in it. The existence of the Sunday Capitol stopped with that tragedy and it would be to the credit of all newspapers if its counterpart in rottenness could now be forced to suspend publication. It is not altogether to the credit of the Capital City that two such publications were kept in existence so long.

As will be seen by reference to the Star's news columns today, an important change has been made in sewer matters. It is an indication that we may expect progress on the sewer to be made satisfactorily now until completed. If the bondsmen of Hurley & Turner are acting in good faith, and there appears no doubt but they are, this turn of affairs seems the best that could be taken. Hurley & Turner have had a great deal in the way of bad weather to contend with, but aside from this they have been responsible for a great many delays. The change is one of the first results of the firmness and business of the new council. The sewer committee decided at the start that there must be some effort made to push the work along and this idea has been adhered to strictly.

Aside from all politics Marionites will probably be given to some quiet rejoicing over the result of the Tiffin convention, and will congratulate Mr. Scofield on his success in being elected presidential delegate from this district. Of course it was not a great deal, but it was all the Marion Democrats asked of the convention. It has been a standing opinion at home that Marion could secure nothing in a congressional convention, either Republican or Democratic, and it really looked that way; neither fighting nor pleading availed anything; she has been knifed, spat upon and had it rubbed in; hence the rejoicing at the change. It is meet, too, that B. G. Young should have been the one instrumental in bringing about the change. He has been a victim of misplaced political confidence. It was he who held the club over the Wyandots Wednesday. Their submission was essential. Unless they came to Scofield's rescue it meant very probably Hare's defeat, and Mr. Young himself would undoubtedly have been the candidate against him, and there has been many an expressed belief that he would have been nominated.

The appointment of Joseph P. Smith, of the Toledo Commercial, by Gov. McKinley as state librarian, to succeed John C. Tuthill, deceased, is meeting with most unfavorable comment from the leading Republican newspapers. Why is this thus, anyway? Can it be possible that Joe P.'s wonderful tenacity as a hanger-on is considered insufficient qualification by his newspaper brethren? There will be no weeping if there is failure to confirm the appointment.

There promises to be bad blood at the Democratic judicial convention at Lima, June 5, when a successor to Circuit Judge Beer will be named. A big Democratic time has decided that Judge Beer must go, and that Common Pleas Judge Day, of Mercer county, take his place. It is Beer against the combine, with the chances against Beer.

It is sincerely hoped by the Democrats around this neck o' the woods, who consider Judge Beer an able jurist and a pleasant gentleman, and who have on a few slight occasions expressed a contempt for rings and combines, that the Blade is entirely wrong in its prediction of Beer's defeat. The disaffection has not broken into the ranks here. Democrats are not alone in their admiration for Judge Beer, either; many Marion county Republicans would regret to see him defeated for the nomination.

MEMORIAL DAY

The Program To Be Observed in Marion Next Monday.

President of the day—Commander John B. King.

Grand Marshal—Major S. N. Titus.

Aids (on horseback)—J. C. Brockleby, Clark Dix and H. C. Stillwell.

Commanders (on foot)—Jno. B. King, W. C. Stafford, B. B. Clark, W. C. Rapp, John Brigel and Busby Sweney.

Formation of Line, etc—At 1:30 p.m., various organizations form on Center street, under immediate orders of Grand Master Titus; at 1:30 p. m., the line will move forward to the cemetery; at 2 p. m., time for arrival at cemetery and to decorate; at 3 p. m., assemble at the grand stand.

Speaking and Music—Music, by Drum corps. Prayer, by Rev. O. W. Kile. Music, by B and C Grammar schools, of the East building. Oration of the Day, by C. E. Manchester, D. D. Music, by A and B Grammar schools, of the Central building. Short address, by Dr. J. L. Hensley. Music, by Drum corps. Brief speech, by M. B. Chase, to be followed by music. Short address, by Rev. O. W. Kile. Formation and return to city.

If rain prevents going to cemetery, graves will be decorated by committee. If rain prevents exercises at cemetery, same will be held at Music Hall, at 3 p. m. sharp.

JOHN B. KING, }
M. B. CHASE, } Committee.

LONGVILLE CHRONICLES

The Pattering Rain and the Beautiful Mud Interspersed with the Songlet of the Frogs.

Longville, May 25.—Rain and mud at a premium in and around town.

Mr. Buggles's mule is improving, being ill for some time, and is able to be out to see the corn once more.

A. F. Bricker was the guest of Miss Sadie Leach, of Green Camp, Sunday evening last; owing to the rain and dark night did not reach his home until the next morning.

We understand that L. F. Uncapher has been on the sick list for some time, his case is serious, being the hungry consumption.

Mrs. Peabody, of Findlay, O., is the guest of her brother, G. W. Bish and family.

The roads on Main street are improving; the mud is "out of sight" at present.

John Wickstead, Esq., on his way home from Marion, Saturday last, had a run away, his horse being frightened at some movable object by the roadside, the buggy turning over and throwing he and his little girl out. Happily no one was hurt.

G. W. Bish was very much surprised to see his friend, W. Stimble, of Findlay, step in and make a flying visit in the neighborhood.

Everything quiet in town with the exception of the sweet carols of the bullfrogs that echo and die off in the distance "like the murmuring of the mermaid."

Cornia.

Homeopathic Medical Society.

The Homeopathic Medical society of Marion county met at the office of Dr. Harding and was called to order by the president, Dr. J. W. McMurray. Dr. Adams gave us a good paper on electricity as applied to medicine, after which Dr. Sawyer of LaRue read a very able paper on nervous diseases. After a short discussion on different topics, adjourned to meet at Dr. Sawyer's Sanitarium in LaRue, on the last Thursday in April, at 11 a. m. A cordial invitation was extended to all the physicians of the Homeopathic professions of the adjoining counties.

The Old Way

Is to take pills when you are constipated or bilious, but they don't go down easy, and when they get down there's a shudder. The better way is to take Simmons Liver Regulator, nature's own remedy, purely vegetable, in liquid or powder form. You can take a pinch of the powder on the tongue and with a sup of water swallow it without taste. The Regulator tones up the digestive organs and prevents Bad Breath and constipation.

Boy Murderer.

Atlanta, May 27.—Bailiff Ben Wilder was killed in Macon Ga., Yesterday by a negro named Will Bell, only fourteen years old. Wilder had the boy under arrest for larceny, and while taking him to prison the boy pulled a pistol and shot the officer in the head. The boy then made his escape.

CALIFORNIA NOTES.

"THE SUN KISSED LAND OF GENTLE BREEZES AND MODERATE HEAT."

The Journeying Editors Gaze Upon a Never-Ending Panorama of Entrancing Interest—Their Pathway Strewn with Flowers from the Hospitable Land. Something About Irrigation in Its Literal Sense.

Fresno, Cal., May 19.—For five days the odor of flowers and the smiles of California hospitality have beamed upon the journeying editors, and there has been so much to see, so much to admire, so much to wonder about that the fellow who has taken notes is bewildered at the array of hieroglyphics before him, while the writer without notes has his mind filled with a heterogeneous mass of mountains, climate, happiness, fruit, wine and irrigation. Whether it is just appropriate to make a couplet of wine and irrigation or not must be left to a pious constituency, and while the fermented grape juice is almost as free to California visitors as the water that traverses their irrigating canals and makes blossoms in the desert, it is not to be held accountable for that heterogeneous condition of information. The fact is we have gazed upon a *never-ending panorama* of entrancing interest, with constant changes of bewildering beauties, beholding new wonders by day, thinking or dreaming of them by night, and awaking the next morning to look upon new pictures, new conditions, the interest never diminishing. No citizen can dare to contemplate the vastness of the great domain of glorious Uncle Sam until he crosses the continent and sees for himself the diversity of conditions, the changes of climate, the boundless resources and estimates future possibilities for himself. He may read of these things, but no matter how deftly the language is couched nor how forcibly conditions are portrayed, the reading fails in giving impressions that are in accord with reality. The stupendousness is *never portrayed or conveyed.* Would that my pencil could be guided by a magic that would trace an outline of the magnificent panorama.

The westward bound passenger looks upon Kansas, Missouri and Nebraska as a matter of fact, he gets an eye-opener in the mineral mountains and fertile valleys of Colorado; the experience is novel as he is whirled onward through New Mexico, a land still redolent of the Aztec and Spaniard, he wonders at the blurred sea of baleful sand that lies searching between the silent volcanic mountains of Arizona. Arizona, whose snow-cooled peaks have glistened for ages while animal or vegetable life in the valleys wither in the sight of the coveted moisture that would give them thrift. And finally California stretches before him, strewing his path with the loveliest flowers in nature's bower, tossing at his feet the fruits of every clime, moistening his lips with the product of her famous vineyards, exhibiting a landscape that challenges all creation and above all bidding a welcome that adds a crown to nature's beauty, and the wearied traveler breaths the flower-perfumed atmosphere of the Pacific Coast with restful satisfaction.

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Southern California is truly "a sun-kissed land of gentle breezes and moderate heat," but just now the sun-kisses are a bit too enthusiastic, especially when the breezes blow from the Arizona desert. The first hot day of this kind led to a good many explanations from the Californians. As I write the thermometer is serene at 98, but the breezes dispel the excessive humidity and the heat is not oppressive. It is rarely hotter, they say, in the very midst of summer, while their winter temperature is that of which they boast. And, by the way, it is claimed that Fresno is the hottest region in the state. Anyhow, we found it so.

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The first greetings from California came to us in outward form at San Bernardina, the seat of the largest county in the state, and one of the newest as well. A reception committee strewed roses upon the railway track, emblematic of a path strewn with flowers, and their oranges, flowers and cleoteras were loaded into the cars with a liberality that was profuse and pleasant. It was the first of that class of reception and was therefore novel and refreshing. Two and three times each day a similar contribution has taken place, and still it is not tiresome. Flowers! well, flowers that command the unstinted admiration of the ladies, flowers whose delicate odors intoxicate until sweet-ladened petals droop under the glory of effulgent praise, are necessarily cast under foot to make way for new offerings from the land of bloom. Flowers wild and flowers cultivated. They are everywhere, but the Eastern lady does not tire. The dainty plant that in Ohio requires the tenderest care and the nurture of the hot house, thrives in California with no other attention that that of the ever glistening sun, and, loved as they are, as necessarily tramped upon as weeds, if one walks at all. But the fruits and the cereals do not thrive without the attention of man. This glorious garden spot nature left incomplete. It required water for the transformation that is the admiration of the world. While the mountains were opening their storehouses of minerals the valleys and hillsides were left undeveloped, contributing nothing but pasture lands upon which sheep and cattle subsisted. Eventually man solved the secret of draining the mountain lakes and streams and the indolent rivers into irrigating canals that would moisten a barren waste into a land of plenty, and the transformation was like magic. Water moistened new gardens of vast areas into a *glad existence.* Immense sums were expended. Land companies bought thousands of acres at a mere song, so to speak, sought an ample supply of water, dug ditches that should carry it in all directions, over hilltop into dales, and nature was made captive. The king pin to the situation was found. Six months of perpetual sunshine had no further terms of the tillers of soil. Rain might fall if it would, man cared not. When water was needed the dams to the irrigating ditches were taken out and the water that invigorates all plant life went coursing through the artificial chamber until everything was refreshed. Then the dams were closed. The source of precious boon was not to be wasted. When the soil is again in need, again does man secure the water at his own command and the grand scheme works to perfection. No drouth is to be feared, no neighbor need be consulted. The prayers for rain can be devoted to spiritual needs, and the esteemed ministers of our neighboring city Delaware, who pray and get relief from drouth, are out of a job. Great is irrigation. In Ohio you read of it but you approach no full understanding.

Most irrigating privileges are purchased, just as we rent water service for our lawns, at prices varying from 50 cents to $2 per acre per annum. Many places the land companies have sold irrevocable rights to the irrigating ditches, adding from $10 to $100 per acre to the price of land. When a land owner has secured his own system it would not appear to cost much more than the ditches that burden the Ohio farmer. It is the exception for a man to own his own system, however. Many of them are public works, and the water privileges are guarded as zealously as those of person. They are the reliance of the people and must be. Nothing is prettier to contemplate than some of these main irrigating ditches, six to eight feet wide and from two to four feet deep, leading from a mountain reservoir or river, conveying their clear *streams of water at the will of man,* flowing lazily at times, at other making a speed of four miles an hour, moving on to moisten the ground of the greatest fruit state in the world.

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The first Sunday in the state was spent in a long run through southern California, reaching San Diego at night, and immediately taking the ferry for Coronado beach and its famous hotel. Five hundred guests were ushered into that great hotel without perceptibly taxing its capacity for room, but the hungry crowd spread consternation in its cuisine and the service was not satisfactory. Excursions about the lovely bay, a ride to Mexico, and a tour of the city was enjoyed. There is not much to say for San Diego except that *it is a pleasant city,* just now languishing in a distressing relapse from an overworked boom. The real estate craze came on, many were made rich but a good many more are like the victim of a hazing snipe hunt—they are holding the bag. The climate of San Diego is probably the least variable in the state, for it is a summer and winter resort alike, though the winter season has the preference.

While we were there Mrs. Hodder and her daughter, Mrs. Simpson and husband, did us the *kindness* to look us up, and a pleasant chat and many kind inquiries concerning Marion and her people were answered. The interest of so many western people regarding friends and acquaintances in the East is of the most feeling nature. Our Ohio badges brought us many extended hands, with inquiries as to where we were from, "Do you know so and so?" "How is the grand old Buckeye state?" "Glad to see an Ohio man, you bet," etc., etc. They are proud to be Buckeyes.

W. G. H.

GREEN CAMP NEWS.

Some Productive Sheep and Dutiful Hens. Persons and Things.

The election last Friday to issue bonds for $8000 to build a new school house was carried by a large majority. Good bye, old water tank.

Gottlieb Keller has two ewes which gave birth two six lambs, three apiece. Five of them are still living.

The Misses Mattie and Grace Moore took a trip to Caledonia last week to visit relatives and friends.

Bertie Leach made a flying trip home from Ada, where he is attending school. He arrived home at noon Tuesday and left again the same evening. He intends to take a year's course.

Two more have been added to the population of Green Camp. Robert Boxwell is the father of a boy, and B. E. Fish has a new girl at his home. All well.

Mrs. Phoebe Davis left for Mansfield last week to visit her daughter.

Corn planting is progressing very slowly at the present time.

C. S. Patten has been on the sick list for a few days and nothing seemed to make him feel good, until Tuesday's Commercial said our nominee would be James G. Blaine, and then Charley danced around like a Kickapoo Indian. 'Rah for Blaine.

By the looks of things in Green Camp eggs seem to be the principal production, and the hens are doing all they can for the tariff bill.

V. D. Boxwell, who has been visiting in Chicago and other points West, arrived home last week. He says it looks like prohibition out that way; plenty of water.

Gottlieb Keller is building a large bank barn on his place. I. C. Davis contractor.

Prof. F. W. Stoll has been hired as superintendent of the Green Camp school for another year. The two other teachers will be engaged in July.

Smoke.

NOT MUCH NEWS

But Everything Worthy of Mention in Caledonia Is Recorded.

Caledonia, May 26.—Now is the time to talk about piked roads.

J. H. Irey, of Marion, was over Saturday on business.

Mrs. W. J. Herbener and little son, of Circleville, are the guests of friends and relatives in our village and vicinity.

Our enterprising merchant, R. L. Highly, is suffering from a sore throat, which is not so serious, however, as to confine him to the house.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kelly were called to Galion Thursday by the death of Mr. Kelly's grandfather. They returned from that place Monday evening.

Mrs. Gearhart has returned to her home in North Robinson, after a few weeks' visit with her brother, E. J. Stanley.

J. V. Harrison, of Buffalo, N. Y., who has been visiting his uncle, M. R. Harrison, returned to his home Tuesday.

I. C. Sickle, who has been working on the N., Y. P. and O. road, is compelled to discontinue work for a short time on account of an injured foot.

Mrs. J. Grissinger, of Marion, drove over Saturday and spent the day with her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Dodge.

Wash Harris, of Marits, was in our place this week, transacting business.

Miss Mazie Monroe is teaching a select school in our public school building.

E. E. Jones, of New York, was the guest last week of his aunt, Mrs. E. H. Day.

J. W. Tedrow, of Paulding, spent Sabbath in this place, with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Criswell, of Marion, stopped here Saturday on their way to Mt. Gilead.

Mr and Mrs. G. W. Apt attended a birthday party at Denmark on Tuesday.

L. M. Hipsher, E. H. Conaway and G. G. Binds were in attendance at the grand lodge of K. of P. at Columbus this week.

W. R. Conaway closed the spring term of school in the Garberson district last Friday.

Miss Grace Moore, of Green Camp, was the guest of the Misses Edith Fiedand Gale Witcraft last week.

T. J. Anderson and daughter, Florence, spent Sabbath at Broadway.

Rev. Joshua Crawford, of Galion, preached last Sabbath at the M. E church, both morning and evening.

Rev. J. Carney, of Mt. Gilead, will preach the memorial sermon at the Universalist church next Sabbath.

Preparations are being to made to observe Decoration Day in this place. An interesting program is being arranged, and we are assured the day will be pleasantly observed as heretofore.

Miss Flora Kinneman has been hired to teach the fall term of school in the Garberson district.

Mrs. G. E. Apt is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Apt, in Marion.

Dickson & Harrison shipped a car load of fine hogs this week. Regular.

SPIKES' DE CLIFF BUDGET.

Containing Everything Mentionable, Produced for Star Readers.

DeCliff, May 26.—Still it rains.

H. E. Hill, of Agosta, was in town Tuesday.

The Indians have left Agosta for good.

D. H. Clifton made a business trip to Kenton, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. J. Mohr and Mrs. D. Hoover are visiting at Hepburn and Foraker this week.

A Russian and his trained bear gave an exhibition at DeCliff Monday evening to a full house.

Fred Miller, west of DeCliff, was in town Wednesday on business.

Trustee Milton Morral was circulating in this vicinity Wednesday.

N. A. Lucas and Dr. Wood, of Hepburn, were at D. H. Clifton's, Wednesday, looking at horses.

C. C. McMillan and Miss Carrie Bain attended the party at Wm. Merenus', in Marion, on Friday last, and report a very enjoyable occasion.

Mrs. Chris S. Cory and children are visiting in Indiana this week.

The writer went to Huntington, Ind., Tuesday via C. and E. We noticed the wheat fields all along the line were heavy and healthy, but apparently no corn planted—account of heavy rains.

Sam Myers and Mont Marshall rented an Italian bear Monday night, put him in the freight house and charged one cent admission. Myers took tickets and Marshall fed the animals. Receipts went to the Sunday school.

Elmer Mayfield was down at Waldo Monday, *looking for speculation* in real estate on account of the new railroad. He informs us officially that the line will be located half way between Norton and Waldo.

Wm. Walters, of Marion, was in town Thursday shipping a car load of wool to the Boston market; 25 cents is the starter for good wool, but it has to be good to bring that figure.

The Democratic convention appears on its face now to be a regular old fashioned shake down. It is every man for himself and the devil for them all. We think the most available ticket they could get would be Cleveland and Carlisle.

Joe Spikes.

OWEN'S BUSINESS.

The Stone Output—The Corn Crop Jeopardized—Notes.

Owen, May 26.—Farmers report that the continued heavy rains for the last two weeks will cause much of the corn that is planted to rot, which will necessitate considerable re-planting.

John Owens is erecting a cosy little office on the summit of Mount Slavery, from which point an observation can be had into every nook and corner in the quarries.

George Leonard and Frank Deturk Sundayed in Prospect.

Mr. John Jenkins, foreman of the Evans quarries at Marion, and wife spent the Sabbath among relatives at this place.

Your correspondent has taken some pains in estimating the amount of stone that has been quarried at this place in the last thirty years which may be interesting to the readers of the Star in this vicinity. There are about twenty acres that have been quarried out, about twenty feet deep on an average. This would be equal to 17,424,000 cubic feet of stone, and would weigh 1,161,600 tons, counting 15 feet to the ton. This vast amount loaded into cars of 25 tons each would require 46,464 cars and, coupled together, would make a continuous string of cars 244 miles in length.

The C., H. V. and T. depot at this place was recently raised two feet higher and in the near future the track will be graded to the same height, extending about one-half of a mile north and one-half mile south of here, which will give employment to about forty hands most of the summer.

Fred LaFever, who has been suffering severely with throat trouble for a few weeks past, is better.

The prospect for a large apple crop is very encouraging.

Price Lewis left for Chillicothe Wednesday morning.

J. D. Owen went to Columbus Wednesday on business.

About twenty of the friends of Miss Lula Collins gave that lady a very pleasant surprise party at her home Wednesday evening. Curious.

AGOSTA NEWS.

One of the Indian Show Actors Accidentally Shot—Everything of Interest.

Agosta, May 26.—Notes and comments from the west end of the county.

The wet weather is not abating at this writing, the ground being full of water to overflowing, making it very backward for the farmers in getting in their crops. Oats, grass and wheat looking very well. If the rain does not cease soon the corn crop will be short.

Our schools will close next Tuesday for this school year. Their work is highly appreciated by all, with the energetic work and discipline of our highly respected superintendent, Mr. Dutton.

Our Indian show leaves us today, to locate in the city of Marion for a while, do not know how long.

Quite an accident occurred at the Indian show last evening; during one of the acts one of the actors was accidentally shot through one of his limbs, causing only a flesh wound. There was quite a stampede in the hall. The actor is resting quite well at this writing.

G. H. Dutton, one of Marion's barbers, gave our village a flying business trip last Monday and called on many of his friends while here.

Earnest Burns, a prominent pedagogue of Ada, O., is visiting his many warm friends in the village at present. We are glad to meet Earnest once more as he was, in the past, a citizen of our town and learned to shoot as a pedagogue under the instructions of Prof. Dutton, our present superintendent.

Grandma Johnston, of Green Camp, O., who is now nearing her 77th birthday, is at present visiting her son Bert and Eliza Ann. She expects to stay with them for a few weeks. Mrs. Johnston is an old resident of this county, having moved on a farm near Green Camp, O., with her parents when but a small girl of twelve years of age. Hoping she may live and enjoy many years to come.

Mrs. Lolie Pew, of Michigan, is at present visiting with her mother, Mrs. Miller and her little brother Georgie, of our village. She was cordially greeted by her many friends, as Lolie is one of those visitors that does not call every day, as her last visit was some four years ago.

John McBole lost a valuable cow this morning caused by being bitten by a poisonous snake.

The sisters of the M. E. church of this village met at the church yesterday afternoon for the purpose of sewing rags to make a new carpet for the church, they welded together about forty-five pounds. They will meet again next Wednesday afternoon, June 1st at 1 p. m., sharp to complete the balance of rags they have collected together; *now all turn out.*

J. T. Shaw, of Green Camp, was in our village one day last week looking after the hay business. While he was here he took a view of the boys' new hall and pronounced it the finest in the county.

The Agosta Milling company took in a thousand bushels of wheat on last Saturday.

We have a new cooper shoop in town, Mr. Gangway is proprietor.

Attorney Hill called on the DeCliffites, Wednesday night and took in the whole town. Jerico.

A "Dago" Frog.

William Meiley has a curiosity at his place of business on north Main street that is worth the while to go and look at. It is nothing more or less than an Italian tree frog. Phillip Bauer has just received a cargo of one hundred and twenty-five bunches of bananas, and from one of these bunches his frog-ship crawled. The fruit had been imported from Italy and it is supposed that the little animal had taken passage with the original cargo on board a ship, and thus came with the consignment to this city. He is about the color of a banana just in the first stage of ripening, and has feet with claws like a devil or star fish and can ascend a pane of glass quicker than a squirrel can climb a tree. He is a curious little fellow and Mr. Bauer has presented him to Mr. Meiley, who has him in a glass jar, and it is amusing to see the lively little fellow get around.

MASCULINE MENTION.

Senator Berry, of Arkansas, has only one leg.

Congressman Geary, of California, the author of the anti-Chinese bill, is a native of Boston.

Ex-Governor Claflin, of Massachusetts, is a well preserved, elderly gentleman, with a face of strong intelligence and very courteous manners.

Peter Avrell Browne Widener, the traction twenty-millionaire was named for Peter A. Browne, one of Philadelphia's most learned lawyers.

Senator Richard Coke, of Texas, is indifferent to his personal appearance. He never wears a cravat, but his long gray beard makes the absence of it unnoticeable.

Senator Evarts once said, in reference to the charge that he preferred to wear an ancient hat, that he sometimes bought as many as eight new pieces of headgear a year.

Senor Romero, the Mexican minister, has acquired the reputation of being the most astute of the diplomatists in Washington. He has been known to pass sixteen hours at his desk.

Senator Perkins, who succeeded Plumb, is particularly proud of the fact that he has never broken an engagement of any sort and has always been on time when keeping an appointment.

Rochefort, already under sentence of imprisonment for life for conspiracy, is serving out with great sang froid in London his new sentence of twelve months' imprisonment for libeling the public prosecutor in Paris.

Neal Dow has been making scrapbooks for many years, and he has now twenty-three very large and thick volumes. He proposes to bequeath them to collections of archives to be placed in the Temperance temple at Chicago.

The two oldest pensioners on the rolls of the New York pension office, and two of the oldest in the United States, although pensioners are proverbially long lived, are General Tupper and General Dalley. They are veterans of 1812.

M. Goron, chief of the Paris detective force, wears a military mustache, dresses fashionably and is generally seen with a burning cigar between his fingers. M. Goron believes in sitting at his desk and thinking out mysteries.

Young Arthur, son of the late President Arthur, knows how to handle the ribbons of a stagecoach and looks well when perched upon the box seat tooling a four-in-hand of spanking bays and having every seat filled with his admiring friends.

Colonel Jerome Bonaparte is described by Kate Field as a man with the most correct taste in the matter of dining of any man in Washington. Kate adds that he is one of those persons who will always carry a walking stick, but will never need it.

Ex-Governor Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, is very much in love with his work in the lecture field. "I have more fun in a week now," he said the other day, "than I had in a year as governor. I'm glad I'm out of office, and I think I'm done with politics."

M. Inandi, a young Frenchman, astonished the Paris Academy of Sciences by solving the most abstruse problems offhand. He can multiply or divide sums of twenty-four figures mentally without a blunder, but in all other intellectual ways he is dull.

The young Bay State congressman, John C. Crosby, though only thirty-two years old, is a college graduate, a lawyer, a member for six years of the school board, and he sat for two years in the Massachusetts house of representatives and two years in the state senate.

Unquestionably the oldest New Yorker is Colonel Charles Barclay Tappen. He was ninety-six years old on Feb. 5, 1892, and has lived in New York city for eighty years. He was born in Hanover, Morris county, N. Y., where his grandfather settled just before the Revolution.

Uncle Joshua Barstow, an inmate of the National Soldiers' home at Togus, Me., is one of the oldest printers in the country, and takes great pride in the fact that Horace Greeley once worked at his elbow, and that he and Horace often raced for a "fat take" that came next on the hook.

Colonel A. K. McClure, editor of the Philadelphia Times, was attending a Grant banquet on the evening that his office was burned. Intelligence of the fire was brought him as he was about to respond to the toast, "The Press." Hastening to the scene, he saw the case was hopeless and coolly returned to the festivities.

FADS OF FASHION.

Little hoods are attached to nearly all garments worn in the street.

Parasols are made of the same material as the gowns in many instances, two yards extra material being required.

Ties and slippers are made of kid to match the gowns. The darker shades of tan in Oxford ties will be worn this summer.

Women who can afford the luxury have lampshades to correspond with their various house gowns, so that a beautiful harmony may be preserved.

In gloves shades of fawn and beaver are much worn. Short gloves are still in favor for tailor made gowns, while long ones are relegated to evening wear.

The address is still placed at the top of letter paper, and is more used than the monogram, although that is by no means out of style. This is placed at one side.

The Greek style of coiffure is preferred to all others. The hair must be waved, and if possible all over. The yolk of an egg rubbed weekly into the roots of the hair, and then washed out with plenty of soft water, cleanses the hair and makes it soft, while a sun bath gives it a lightness and fluffiness very desirable to the blond type.

PHILOSOPHICAL COGITATIONS.

A man's heart belongs to his wife so long as he goes to her for comfort in his troubles.

The world is full of men who have things they want to sell for less than they paid for them.

Men pay too much attention to what they did, and not enough to what they are doing.

Every one wears some bit of sackcloth; some people wear it under their gay colors and others wear it on top.

When a friend is in trouble don't annoy him by asking him if there is anything you can do; think up something appropriate and do it.

There are people who let the devil put a burden on their backs and then complain because the Lord does not help them to carry it.—Atchison Globe.

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SISTER MARTHA.

By AUGUSTA LARNED.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER III.

"And it was you that spread that damnable story."

Sister Martha, in spite of her sound constitution and great natural vigor, passed two very bad nights. The demon of insomnia sat by her pillow and goaded her to the point of desperation. The second night a change had come over the temper of the weather, an autumnal change that set the wind moaning around the corner of the house, while dead leaves trailed off on the blast in long lines, and a black scud sped over the face of the moon.

Sister Martha did not close an eye until four o'clock in the morning. She tossed and turned, and creaked the bedstead—one of Mother Mayhew's high posters, rather rickety in the joints—and every now and then raised herself on her elbows and hissed out between her teeth in a stage whisper, "I've got to do it, or I shall die!" thus witnessing to the stars that a burden lay on her conscience. Who could have believed that Mrs. Martha Whitcumb, that stout and self confident dame, was ever subjected to punishment under the lash of Nemesis? She, of all women, seemed the least open to such flagellation, though the black puffs under her eyes and the yellowness of her skin had, to Ann's eye, indicated some alteration of health.

At last, at daylight, she fell asleep and dreamed that she was trying to force her way into a shining company with only one thin garment on and without stockings and shoes, while she suffered an agony of shame at her unclothed condition. In spite of the creaking of Sister Martha's bedstead, Miss Mayhew slept more soundly than she had for many a long month. The cool change seemed to brace her and do her good. She was folded like a child and cradled in the long swing of the wind, as it bowed the tops of the trees and sent the dead leaves scurrying. She lay snug and warm, breathing easily, and dreamed that she was dressed in white, walking in a rose garden, and as she looked the roses blossomed into the faces of little children she had known. Some of them were dead, but they were all smiling on her, turning their pretty heads to look as she passed.

The sweetness of the dream seemed to linger with her some time after waking, with her vibrating nerves all pleasantly a-throb in every atom of her flesh. She was very sensitive to dreams and omens, what she called "intimations." Could it be that something good was going to happen? How long it seemed since anything had happened in the strange monotony of her life. At any rate she felt stronger and brighter that windy morning with its splendid broken gleams. There was life and excitement in the air. It seemed to stir her languid pulses. She rang for Ann Baskett to help her dress, and would have on her blue wrapper and white shawl and pink worsted slippers. She was going down to the sitting room to take her place by the window, and her face had a little anticipatory brightness in it as she gazed out on the bronzing tree tops. One bough of the big maple by the front gate was already a deep crimson, a color that seemed to blow a trumpet blast as it sparkled in the sun. Sister Martha found her already down stairs when Ann had kindled a wood fire on the hearth, and the smell of the burning sticks was pleasant in the nostrils. It was the first time they had met since the "high tea."

"Your party was a great success," Miss Mayhew said in a simple, impersonal way that was touching. "It seemed real cheerful to have folks coming to the house again; I felt as if mother would like it if she could know, and father, too, for he was always fond of having company. I crep' out on the stairs in th' dark and heard the deacon telling his old stories—that one about the coon hanging by his tail, and how the minister did laugh!"

She went musing along, feeling glad that the old house had redeemed its character for hospitality, the ideal so dear to her heart, so dread when presented in a concrete form involving responsibility. Miss Mayhew was more pleasantly expansive than was her wont with Sister Martha, who usually acted on her nerves like an east wind, but the latter had fallen into an unwonted sulky, silent mood; the reaction from the tea party seemed to have come in as a back stroke, bringing with it a sense of disillusion. Even the excitement of "spiting" the Woods and Tuckers until they were green with envy had lost some of its charm.

She said she was going out and might not be back for some time. She went to her room, and put on the bonnet with the red flowers, her best mantle and kid gloves. She looked in the glass and remarked to herself that the red flowers made her face look more "jaundicy" than ever. The black, baggy spaces under her eyes were very noticeable. Her bad nights were telling tales. "It's got to be done," she said, through her clinched teeth, and then her face grew rigid and gray. If she was going to lose her sleep and go off in her looks like that what was the use of living?

She went down the back stairs to Ann's kitchen with the crumpled invitation in her hand and carefully deposited it on a big bed of coals in the stove. Ann sat with her back turned, a pan of apples in her lap she was paring for pies.

"I may pack up and go home by the afternoon train, Ann," she said abruptly, "but don't mention it to her quite yet, for I may conclude to stay."

Ann turned her whole person slowly around toward Sister Martha, her neck joint being somewhat stiff.

"I thought Miss Warren had asked you to tea for Sattday, and that's this evenin."

"So she did, Ann, but I may have to send a regret. I'm beginning to get kind of oneasy about things at home on the farm."

Ann gave an incredulous grunt. She was constitutionally incapable of believing all that Mrs. Martha Whitcumb said. The appearance of the red artificials and the kid gloves so early in the morning seemed rather suspicious. Mrs. Whitcumb went out the back way aware that Ann was watching her from the window. She made the circuit of a large square and then darted down Spring street until she came to Captain Bligh's door, where she stopped, panting, and furtively looked up and down with a nervous quiver in her legs she had never experienced until within a few months past, when broken nights had begun to be the torment of her life. Now she glanced up at Captain Bligh's house as she stood there hesitating and afraid. It was a long, low, unadorned house, dingy white in color, much streaked by weathering, with a high pitched, shingled roof of old style, a door in the middle and two windows on each side. The front yard was bare of flowers, though in the time of Mary Bligh it had blazed with beauty.

She looked up at the windows that seemed to gaze out of forlorn, womanless eyes. The yellow curtains hung limp and stringy, and one rebellious shade had come down bodily and exposed the interior nakedness. The shutters were thick with dust and the panes darkened with fly specks. She knocked discreetly, for the bell was broken, and to the first summons there came no response. She knocked again, more emphatically, and footsteps began to draw near, as if from an immense distance, echoing along uncarpeted floors and empty passages. It was Captain Bligh in person who flung the door open wide with a jerk and stood there on the threshold in his shirt sleeves, a tall, dark bearded man, with tanned face and hands and singularly bright eyes. He was a little taken aback at seeing a woman on his threshold, a woman, too, so handsomely dressed, for he was accustomed to tramps and beggars, but not to visitors of this finished description. The morning sun, too, was in his eyes and made him blink.

"What's wanted," he asked in the tone of command natural to a man who for years has walked the quarter deck with undisputed sway.

"Why, don't you know me Cap'n Bligh." He scowled blackly as he stooped a little to peer under the veil that covered the lady's face. "Is it the woman who applied for a housekeeper's place?"

"La, Cap'n Bligh, as if I would ask such a thing, a person of my means. I am Martha Whitcumb, Martha Andrews that was."

The cloud darkened on the captain's strong face, and there were running ruts over the eyebrows that betokened storms.

"Oh, you!" he said, drawing in his breath with a sharp sound.

"Won't you let me darken your door, Cap'n Bligh?" she said, not without a tremor. "You scorned my invitation, I know, but I have something to say to you."

The captain still stood darkling and looming over her, piercing her with his wary eyes, as if trying to probe the motive of her visit. At last he pulled himself together, having suddenly remembered his manners.

"You can walk aft, if you don't mind," said he in a softer tone. "The decks haven't been swabbed of late; I have been too busy about other things to think of them."

Mrs. Whitcumb, quivering more than ever, did step aft through an uncarpeted passage to what had been the dining room of the Bligh homestead. The room was flooded with sunshine. There were three large, high windows from which the captain, in his manly impatience of swathings that shut out the light, had torn down the curtains. A cook stove had been set up near the chimney, and Mrs. Martha's sharp nose at once detected the odor of a burning teakettle. She stepped straight to the stove and deftly lifted it off the fire. The breakfast table, still uncleared, occupied the middle of the large room. It was the captain's practice to use all the dishes in the house successively and to stack them in what he called the locker, meaning the cupboard, to await the arrival of his old woman helper who came over once a week to wash up and tidy the house. A pile of red and yellow squashes were penned up in one corner of the room, and other nooks were filled with a litter of books, magazines and newspapers heaped on the floor.

A melancholy old white parrot, much denuded of feathers about its scrawny neck, sat dozing on a perch. On the casing of one of the curtainless windows, letting in pitiless floods of daylight to revel over the damaged and dusty condition of Captain Bligh's belongings, was stuck a long row of immense needles with black and white threads dangling, ready for immediate use in the sewing on of buttons and the drawing up of rents in the captain's wardrobe. On the wall over his sea chest hung a chronometer and a marine chart, and the demijohn of whisky rescued from the deep stood on the chimney piece cluttered with pipes and garden tools, currycombs and boot jacks.

Captain Bligh looked around rather ruefully, as if the presence of a well dressed woman had for the first time made him conscious of the clutter and confusion and discomfort of his abode. "I know I ain't shipshape, Mrs. Whitcumb, but I haven't much time to pipe clay inside."

"It ain't right to live so," returned Sister Martha, taking in the scene with her housewifely glance. "You're a woman hater, Cap'n Bligh, and I guess you've found out you can't manage a house as you would a three master."

A strange look came into the captain's face, something between a satirical smile and a terrible, black frown. "I don't suppose you have come here to talk me over," he said sharply, as he seated himself with his back to the light, but where the Widow Whitcumb, gently swaying back and forth her stout person in the rocking chair, presented a fair target for his keen eyes.

"Yes, I have," she answered, plucking up courage, as she fussed with the fringes of her mantle. "I've come to talk about what you air, and what you might have been and ought to have been—a better and happier man."

"Well," said he, in a tone of grim restraint that his schooner hands understood as a sign of tempest piping up in the shrouds, "pay out your hawser if you must, Mrs. Whitcumb. I'll be dumned if I can make out your bearings, or which way you are tryin to steer."

"Don't use foul langwidge, George Bligh, in the presence of a woman. Them sailor oaths are repugnant to my feelins. It's not associatin with the sex for so many years that's made you what you are, George, and its the greatest of pities, for you had in you the makin of a fine man—I may say a splendid man. And you know I was livin, when we both was young, at Mother Mayhew's as a sort of left handed connexion of the family, doin sewin and helpin with the housework; and Vinie was just grown up then. Well, yes; I do suppose Vinie was as pretty as a picture—all pink and white and the sweetest hair falling around her head in big loose ringlets. I didn't wonder you admired Vinie, George, but I knew then she hadn't any physical stamina. Her hands were always weak and white, she couldn't lift or work hard, and you, George, needed a wife that could help you along—could go in and rough it if there was any need; and there was more than one woman in this town that would have been glad to do it. But, of course, with land adjoining and you livin neighbors and seein her every time you was home from sea, you fell in love with Vinie. But she wasn't the one cut out for you. I always knew it and so did Mother Mayhew, partly on account of Vinie's being such a weaklin and partly because she knew you would never be a professin Christian."

A slight quiver seemed to pass over the captain's strong frame, and when Mrs. Whitcumb came to a pause he was silent a moment before he put out his hand and said in a strange, hoarse voice, "I won't hear any more of this."

"You've got to hear it," said the widow in tremulous tones, sitting bolt upright in the rocking chair. "I can't go on this way much longer with my appetite a comin and goin like the old woman's soap, and me a turnin a marigold yellow that always had a good, clear skin, and my nights on a bed of thorns instead of a good hair mattress with the best springs."

"For God's sake try to keep before the wind," muttered the captain, as he puckered his forehead and moved impatiently in his chair.

"You know," she went on nervously, "it was at that time Josiah Whitcumb was paying attention to me. Josiah was a kind of lubberly, thick skulled boy, but he had inherited a good farm at Bath from his father, Deacon Whitcumb that was, Mother Mayhew's first husband, and his mother wanted to get him married off. There wasn't many girls that would look at Josiah in spite of the farm, and Mother Mayhew worried a good deal about it. She thought it would be just the makin of Josiah to get married, and I bein right there in the family and havin nothing of my own it did look as if it might be intended. Mother Mayhew was always talking about the 'pintings of providence. She was a very religious woman. But you see I couldn't love Josiah no way. I never pretended I loved him even when I thought it best to take him. I was a girl then, and I had my fancy for a dark man, with a fine figger and a high spirit. I always did admire high strung men, and while you was lookin at Vinie, Cap'n Bligh, I was lookin at you, which I hadn't ought to."

Here she paused, and fumbling in her pocket for her handkerchief put it to her eyes.

"Go on!" shouted the captain impatiently, "for God's sake let's warp into dock."

Sister Martha had turned pale under the sallow tint of her skin.

"Cap'n Bligh," she faltered, "I feel as if I was exposin myself dreadfully, but I've got to do it. Have you got that Testament you saved from your last shipwreck along with the demijohn of whisky? I want to see it."

The captain got up and strode to his bedroom, adjoining the room they were in. Mrs. Whitcumb could see through the open door the tumbled bed and a confusion of garments. He seemed to be searching for some time in the drawers of a bureau, whirling over the contents with large, impatient hand. At length he came out, bringing a small thick volume bound in leather, with the leaves discolored and the covers warped by a wetting in salt water. Mrs. Whitcumb took it and turned to the fly leaf.

"It's got your sister Angelina's name in it," she said, "and I guess you'd have to respect an oath if you took it on this book."

The captain was standing before her with his hands in his pockets glowering, and knitting his brows in his effort to understand. "An oath," said he astonished; "what do you mean?"

"I mean there's a secret weighing on my mind, and if it does look bad for me as we got to tell it.

"Keep your secrets for all me," said he, turning abruptly on his heel; "I've no doubt it's some d—d piece of foolishness."

"I can't keep it and I won't, George Bligh. It's killin me by inches. My legs are all a-tremble after a sleepless night—when something comes and stands by my bed and says, 'You've got to do it. It's about you and me and Vinie and them old times."

The captain looked startled and his keen eye rested suspiciously for a moment on the woman's agitated face. "Well," said he, laying his hand lightly on the book, "I'll promise not to tell, as you make such a point of it."

She stood up and faced him, putting herself between him and the door; eying him, too, much as a mouse eyes a big cat that is on the point of a spring.

"Well, George," her speech flowed on with many hesitations and breaks, "you remember that picnic up at Burns' Mill, when you asked Vinie to go and Mother Mayhew kep' her at home on the pretense that she had a bad cold, and you was pipin mad and looked black as a thundercloud because you could see right through it all. Mother Mayhew was always against you, George. She hadn't no faith in seafarin men. She said they mostly all had a wife and family in every port they frequented, and weren't hardly ever known to be pious. She wanted Vinie to marry a minister. She sent Josiah and me off in a buggy, and when we got to the Mills you was there wanderin 'round, lookin glum and disconsolate. So you kind of made up to me because you wanted to talk about Vinie, and you asked me to be your friend and her friend, and to tell her to keep up her courage and to believe in your truth and constancy. You were going next day to join your ship for a three months' voyage to the West Indies, and you promised to write to Vinie from the first port you touched. You gave me so many messages for Vinie I couldn't charge my memory with them all. I didn't so much as look at Josiah all that day, and he was hoppin mad and never spoke to me once going home."

The captain was holding her with his wary eye. A kind of ashen hue had overspread his dark cheek. "Well," he said under his breath.

"You went away," she resumed slowly, quailing and dropping her eyes under his look, "and I guess the devil must have entered into me with seven other spirits. I forgot all them messages you sent to Vinie, partly because I argyed it out that it would be wrong to go against Mother Mayhew. I never breathed a word about that letter you promised to write, and the wild notion got hold of me that mebbe you would take up with me if Vinie was out of your reach. I guess I was half crazy, and I treated Josiah like the dirt under my feet. But it didn't seem to make any difference with him in the end—he was almost too stupid to know it. Well, Vinie was looking for that letter. I hadn't breathed a word, but she knew you would write. I could see it in her face as she went every day to the postoffice with a light step and then came dragging home with her eyes glassy and her face kind of pinched and withered. She grew whiter and whiter every day, 'most as if you could look right through her body. But she would drag herself to the postoffice and come back disappointed, and I could not help exulting. I don't know whether I wanted her to die or not. I was wicked enough to. But finally she broke down in the first of her hysterical spells, poor weakly thing that she was, and she would make me go to the postoffice, and the letter came that very day. I couldn't bear she should have it. I thought I'd rather be tore limb from limb. I didn't know what I was about, I guess, for I walked around a long time in a kind of daze, and at last I found myself down by the river at the old red bridge, and I took the letter out of my pocket and tore it in little strips and threw them out on the water, and I can see them now go bobbing up and down on the current."

Every particle of color had left the captain's face, and his eyes were blazing like balefires. He gave a wildest spring and seized her two wrists in a grasp of iron. "And it was you that spread that damnable story all over the town that I had a wife and children in Saint Kitt's, and was trying to commit bigamy. And when I came home her mother met me and told me the report, and said her daughter hated me and would never willingly see me again."

"Let me go," shrieked Sister Martha, as the vicelike grasp tightened on her wrists. "I'd have took you if you'd had forty wives in all the ports, but you treated me as if I'd been a toothless thing. You spurned me, George Bligh, and forced me to marry Josiah Whitcumb. Let me go, or I'll screech bloody murder. You look as if you meant to kill me. I tell you Mother Mayhew lied. She was a good Christian woman, but she lied. Vinie loved you; she always has, poor shadow, sitting at her window year in and year out to see you pass, without so much as ever turning your head, watchin nights the light in your house as if her life hung on it"——

The captain let go her wrists. There was a horrible look in his face. His fingers crooked as if ready to seize the woman's throat. She had gradually backed into a corner, whence there was no deliverance. At that moment the old parrot awoke on his perch and called out in a sleepy, raucous voice, "Don't be a fool, George." The captain stumbled back and fell into his chair. He was terrified at the murderous impulse that had come over him. There was a long, sharp knife on the table. He just glanced at it and fell into a shuddering fit, turning sick and giddy.

She was at the door of the room now, and had stopped to say she hoped he would forgive her, or something to that effect, but his head was in a whirl and he could not take it in. He had almost been a murderer, and the horror of it and the weakness that came with a sense of escape filled all his being. Her voice seemed to come from a long distance off; and as he sat there, crouched over, with his head in his hands, he heard steps go in the passage and the front door open and close. There was such a humming and roaring in his ears, he wondered if he were growing deaf. Niagara seemed poured through them; every drop of blood in his body was ebullient. Something had happened to the captain.

Sister Martha meantime had managed to get into Ann's kitchen by the back way. Miss Mayhew saw her pass the front of the house as she sat at her window engaged on a pink zephyr wool sack for Tom Murphy's seventh baby. Tom Murphy was her gardener and factotum and at that moment was cutting the lawn in front of the house. She was startled, and the work hung suspended on her hand to see how Sister Martha stooped and halted. How old her figure looked in spite of the smart mantle and the artificials.

Ann, too, as she stumbled into the kitchen was surprised at the sallow ghastliness of her face. She fell back gasping on a chair, and when she came to herself she found that Ann had taken off her gloves and was chafing her hands.

"It was a stroke like," said she feebly. "Nothing serious, Ann. I've had 'em before. They're due to my bad nights. Could you bring me a thimbleful of brandy? I'm that shaky I don't feel as if I could get up stairs without a drop of something strengthening. You may tell Sister Vinie I'm going home on the three o'clock train."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Some of the Greatest Bargains.

They were talking of great bargains, and giving personal recollections of some.

Each one tried to eclipse the previous one's story either by recounting an experience of his own or of some one of whom he knew, generally of some one of whom he knew. The records were raked over for stories of men who grew rich from small investments—purchases of real estate, stock, etc., that might be called bargains.

Lessons were drawn from the stories also in showing how the money made from one bargain had been "turned over" and augmented.

It was when the conversation flagged that the tall, solemn man spoke up.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I'll tell you of some bargains that eclipsed them all."

"Some!" they exclaimed in surprise. "How many?"

"Several," returned the solemn man. "I can't say offhand just how many."

There was an incredulous exclamation from all present, and some one asked:

"What are they?"

"The bargains that we just failed to make, gentlemen," he replied. "The bargains we just failed to close, and some other fellow got in first."

There was gloomy silence as they recalled some that they had missed, but no one disputed the solemn man's statement.—Chicago Tribune.

A Model Husband.

Wife—I saw the loveliest lace spreads today, only $2.50, and I want them awfully, but I knew you wished to economize, and so I didn't get them.

Husband—That's too bad, my dear; you should have got them. Anything which adds to your happiness and brings gladness to your eyes, anything which lightens your domestic cares and gilds the lowering clouds, anything which borders with sweet flowers the thorny paths of duty and appeals pleasantly to our aesthetic nature, making life more worth living, home a paradise, you are welcome, doubly welcome to, my angel, if it doesn't cost more than $2.50.—New York Weekly.

Plenty of Flowers.

The Rev. Dr. Cuyler was seventy years old a few days ago, and received gratifying tokens of regard from many friends. The drawing room and study were fragrant with roses and flowers and were a bower of beauty. It occurred to some one to bring a faithful servant who had been knitted by interest, association and affection with the life of the household through years of tender and trusting service up to the drawing room to see the evidences of the loving remembrance in which the good man was held. She examined the gifts with great interest, and expressed her delight in these glowing words to Mrs. Cuyler, "I tell you, ma'am, the doctor couldn't have had more flowers sent to him if he was dead!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Managing a Husband.

He—There isn't enough on this breakfast table to feed a canary bird.

She—I know it, my dear; but there are several things I want you to order from the market, and I know you'll forget all about it unless you leave the house hungry.—Life.

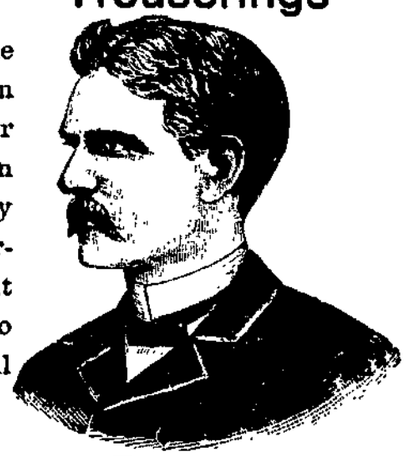
More New Goods!

A rushing business has demanded constant large additions to our stock.

The fact is our immense business in Marion has been most gratifying and the satisfaction of our patrons speak well of our work.

We have just received many fine things in

Suitings and Trouserings



To which we invite the inspection of Marion gentlemen. No finer lines are displayed in the most approved city shops, and we guarantee the style and fit or you do not need to take them. Besides all this we make you

Very Low Prices.

There is no mistake about it. You owe it to yourself to see us if you want fine clothes.

☞Ladies' Sacques and Cloaks to order.☜

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We are showing elegant lines of Dress Goods—India, Surrah, Crepe De-Chene, Armure, Moire, and all new weaves in Dress Silks, for evening and Graduating suits.

Everything new in Kid Gloves, including the celebrated P. Centemeri & Co.'s kids. We have the exclusive sale in Marion for the Genuine P. C. & Co. Kid Gloves.

Velvet, Moquette, Body and Tapestry Brussels Carpets. Persian, 3 plys Agras and Extra Supers. Wool Carpets in the newest designs. Lace, Chenille, and Brussels' Curtains. Silk and Madras Draperies. All new and at low prices.

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Free Medical Advice and Treatment during the six months' trial. My new improved Electric Belts are Batteries and Belts combined; generates sufficient Electricity to produce a shock. In ordering, give price of Belts ($3.00, $4.00, $10.00, $15.00), waist measure, and full particulars. Agents wanted.

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RATES AND CONDITIONS

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MARION WEEKLY STAR.

Price, $1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

BY W. G. HARDING.

SATURDAY, - - - MAY 7

STREET IMPROVEMENTS.

A gentle whisper comes over the telephone to the STAR, calling attention to the chuck-holes that thrive and grow and expand, out on Mt. Vernon avenue. The STAR has not been out to examine the chuck-holes, but there isn't the least inclination to doubt their existence; in fact the very same circumstances have so long existed in other parts of the city as to be familiar to everybody. But this is not what we wanted to say in particular. The telephone message supplies the excuse for remarking again the street improvement policy of the present city council. As we are given to understand it, it is not proposed to further make indiscriminate applications of crushed stone at public expense. Property owners who want their streets improved must bear the greater portion of the costs of such improvement.

This is the plan that should have been inaugurated a year ago, when Marion came under a city government; but the council in power at that time either lacked the courage to adopt it or passed it over for personal reasons. The result is familiar; street improvement matters became terribly muddled, wrangles over crushed stone were not infrequent right in council chamber, favored localities received attention and others didn't, street improvement funds ran low, general city taxes were high, and the whole thing terminated unsatisfactorily. It is hoped, and there is great confidence as to its success, that the adoption of the direct assessment plan of street improvements will obviate these annoying circumstances.

But the man at the telephone, whose vertebræ perchance may have been in danger of dislocation at some recent time, asks where the beauty of a system that allows the streets to lapse into such an unsatisfactory condition? And here the remark is suggested that no new thing is going to be accepted by the general public without some objection, considerable in convenience and much apparent dissatisfaction; the transition from the old to the new condition of things in public matters does not go by unnoticed—the kickers look after that. However, there is great faith in the proposition of the council, and it is believed that the adoption of the new plan will become generally satisfactory. In the end it will give a better class of improvements and avert the possibility of favoritism by localities.

Here's an opportunity to encourage the city council in a good cause, one that promises a new era in street improvements for Marion, and we can afford to tolerate a few unfriendly chuck-holes for the good that is likely to grow out of the evil.

Speaking in behalf of Mt. Vernon avenue particularly, it may be noted that its present condition is due to the heavy traffic in crushed stone. For a year the material for the so-called improvement of other and less important streets has been hauled over this thoroughfare. The complaint of the anxious gentleman at the telephone is well placed. No other locality could be pointed out that would indicate one of the inconsistencies of the old system of improvements so thoroughly.

IT has been a long time since Marion has celebrated the Fourth of July in the grand old fashioned way. Why not do it this year?—Mirror.

Why the old fashioned way? Let's see, don't the old fashioned way embrace something like a spread-eagle speech, a greased pig, soaped pole, wheel-barrow race, etc., etc., with a general, all-around hurrah of a time? If Marion has enough enthusiasm—and she doubtless has—to celebrate at all, why not go at it in some way in keeping with her enterprise and progress. We had a celebration of this kind once that was glory enough for one Fourth, and it was the best advertisement Marion ever had; everything that was down on the bills went and more, too; nobody was disappointed, everybody was elated. The eagle didn't suffer, either, from the absence of the reading of the Declaration of Independence, and the oration wasn't missed. There was certainly general rejoicing that day, not alone for independent America, but it got nearer home, and there was great exultation over Marion's possibilities. Why not celebrate this year, sure enough? But if it is done at all do it in a big, modern outburst of enthusiasm and pride.

IN the big cities they talk considerably in the newspapers about abolishing the steam whistles. In the little cities the note of the whistle on a new factory or railroad is good for a column. Then there must be such thing as success begetting arrogance.

IT seems that the towering presidential timber around the Prohibition camp this year don't tower to any great extent. There may be a little hesitancy in the matter of selecting the most promising stick.

AMERICUS youth will probably turn with favor toward Iowa when it comes to nominating Boies for the presidency.

THE resurrected "Grant letter" on the second term policy is receiving much comment. The doubt as to its genuineness is all that prevents it having considerable weight.

THE Cincinnati Commercial Gazette offers a valuable gold watch to the first correct guess of the four nominees of two national conventions. What a wonderful alleviation of suspense there would be if we could only know the guess of the first correct guesser in advance of the conventions.

MARIONITES, without regard to station, calling or preferences, will be delighted to note the prosperity of our manufactories, it is a matter of interest to every citizen of more or less importance. We are told that the general outlook for a season of wonderful business was never brighter. The only pity is we haven't more of these institutions.

THE talk of Mr. Blaine for the Republican presidential nomination has at no recent time assumed the significance it bears at present. If this enthusiasm is not alone checked by that great man himself his nomination will be the only safe prediction of the Minneapolis convention. It must be admitted the Blaine cry now carries about all the enthusiasm there is going.

THE frantic efforts of reform in progress in New York City recall the general undulating waves of reformation that pass over the country periodically, apparently. From metropolis on down to the villages, they come unexpectedly and pass away unnoticed. Valued and much respected opinions differ as to the good results of Dr. Parkhurst's onslaughts against New York vice. We are to hope that great good is to be accomplished while there is a lack of faith in the stability of final results; and here again the comparison between the metropolis and small places is noted. Marion has had experiences similar with cities of its class in the same outbursts of reform. The only safe opinion is that it is a mighty good thing sometimes to check vice, if but for even a very brief period.

Surprise Party.

The many friends of C. W. Romoser and members of the Lutheran church perpetrated a very clever surprise on him on Friday evening. As is well known, Mr. Romoser has been sorely afflicted with some nervous trouble that has rendered him practically helpless for the last nine weeks, and being out of work or business, together with the constant and heavy drains in the way of expenses, was making things look gloomy for the family; and in consideration of the above facts about forty friends came to his house laden with the substantials and delicacies of life in the way of refreshments and after partaking of a bounteous lunch, served by the ladies present, Rev. Nicklas conducted a short service by reading a portion of scripture appropriate to the occasion, followed by prayer, and then in a few well-chosen remarks presented Mr. Romoser with a small box containing the substantial compliments of the church and was careful to leave instructions for the box not to be opened until the departure of the company, which dispersed at about 10:30 P. M. On investigating the box it was found to contain Thirty-two dollars and eighty cents. To say that Mr. and Mrs. Romoser were wonderfully surprised is putting it mildly, as such an idea had never entered their minds, and when the box was presented they were like the Irishman at the feast—too full for utterance. The party left wishing Mr. and Mrs. Romoser a speedy recovery from their affliction and trouble and many happy and prosperous days.

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William Temple Dead.

The death of William Temple, a resident of this city for a considerable length of time, died at his home in East Marion Monday about noon, in his 74th year. He is another victim of the dreaded grip, having had the disease last winter, which developed into quick consumption and resulted in death. Mr. Temple was born in Beaver county, Pa. He has been a resident of Marion since 1879. He has four sons and two daughters living.

Deceased was a member of the Presbyterian church of this city, a quiet and unassuming old gentleman. The funeral occured Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the house, Rev. Thomas officiating. The remains will be placed in the vault.

Will Creasap Entertains.

Will Creasap very pleasantly entertained a number of his friends at his parents' home in this city, Friday evening. At least thirty-five guests were present, and the evening was spent in all manner of social pastimes, such as are always indulged in on such occasions, making it a very merry party. A bounteous supper was served and every thing passed off as nicely as could be wished. All retired hoping that ere long they might again be invited to partake of Mr. Creasap's clever hospitalities.

From Sire to Son.

As a Family Medicine Aunt Fanny's Health Restorer passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have Kidney, Liver or Blood disorder do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. If you have Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. Lewis H. Flocken, the leading druggist, is sole agent and are distributing samples free to the afflicted. Large Packages 50 cents.

FACTORY NOTES.

However trite the remark, from its repetition year after year, it is nevertheless a true assertion that Marion's manufactories have the promise of a greater business this year than ever before. Anyone desiring to verify this statement can do so by making the rounds of the different shops and noting the manner in which work is being rushed out.

* *

You will remember that the Huber folks closed last season with five hundred complete outfits sold, this being the largest output in the history of the works. There was some doubt early this spring whether that immense business could even be duplicated, owing principally to the discouraging outlook for crops. But with the wheat crop prospects changed, things have taken on a brighter coloring, so much so that it is the opinion at the business head of the concern that last year's success will be greatly increased. It is a fact that the indications at this time assure a greater trade than ever before; never was the outlook so promising.

* *

The Huber works began today the erection of a large repair separator department in their yards. The building is to be a frame, and it will be hurried to completion as it is a necessity to the facilitation of work. Mr. Huber is also to have a private office off the main office and that, too, will be built at once. Their two-story express office, 50x70, located across Greenwood street from the main office, is nearly completed.

* *

Out at the Steam Shovel works things present quite as lively an appearance. The new buildings now in course of and nearing completion add considerable to the appearance of the plant. The tower, which fronts Center street and the C., H. V. and T. railroad, measures from the ground to the top of the flagstaff 120 feet; the tower is to be used as supply quarters, and will be provided with both a passenger and a freight elevator. The entire new addition to the works is 80x164 feet and the entire floor, when operations begin, will be covered by an electric train of great convenience. But a description of this important addition to the works does not do credit in a brief mention.

* *

Of course Marionites are somewhat familiar with the wonderful business of the Steam Shovel works in the past, but it may be of some satisfaction to know that they never had such a business as at present. Orders are now on hand for twelve of their monster machines on which construction has scarcely begun. As an indication of the demand for this company's products, it might be mentioned that one telegraph order was received the other day for four ballast unloaders.

* *

At the Marion Manufacturing company orders were taken last week for twelve machines. Confidence in this institution has been restored, and there are not many citizens who have given it thoughtful attention but who believe in its success. This matters not however, for the business being done speaks for itself.

* *

The Implement Manufacturing company is starting out with great assurances. Its first season's business is most promising indeed, and those who backed their faith in the resurrection of the Huber rake enterprise are very likely to reap their reward.

A Former Marion Lady Dead.

A telegram to E. Durfee from Archibald Douglass, St. Louis, Mo., gives tidings of the death of his mother, Mrs. John Douglass, at that city at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, the 21st. She passed away suddenly, but no particulars were given.

Mrs. Douglass will be remembered as Miss Callie Durfee, formerly of this city, and daughter of the late Joseph and Margaret Durfee.

All who knew her, will recall her winning ways and amiable disposition. Not only in her girl-hood life, but in her riper years, were these characteristics true of her.

She visited relatives and friends at Marion, her birth place, three years ago, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Aloise.

An Essay on Shirts.

BY A BOY.

There are many kinds of shirts.

There are good shirts, poor shirts, dress shirts, everyday shirts and Manhattan shirts.

Bad men are made by shirts, when they don't fit, cos it makes them swear.

The best shirts of all are the Manhattan shirts.

You have to go to Kleinmaier Bros to get that kind, cos that is the only store where they sell them.

My papa and big brother buys his shirts there.

You ought to see the big window all full of new style shirts. They're dandies. (s-wk)

County Visitors Appointed.

Acting under a recently passed law, Judge Norris, of the common pleas bench, has appointed a committee of visitors, whose duty it will be to visit the county infirmary, jail, etc., to examine the conditions of the institutions and inmates, to see that they are sufficiently cared for. The visitors appointed are as follows:

P. C. Sharpless and Mrs. H. C. Hoberman, for three years; J. G. Leidler and Mrs. John Crissinger, for two years; P. Kelly and Mrs. T. H. Linsley, for one year.

Cane's Family Medicine for the Bowels.

Eachday. A pleasant herb drink. Try it.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

The Questions Propounded by the County Board Saturday, to a Big Class.

Arithmetic.

A fountain has four receiving pipes, A, B, C and D. A, B and C will fill it in 6 hours, B, C and D in 8 hours, C, D and A in 10 hours, and D, A and B in 12; it has also 4 discharging pipes, W, X, Y and Z; W, X and Y will empty it in 6 hours, X, Y and Z in 5 hours, Y, Z and W in 4 hours, and Z, W and X in 3 hours, suppose the pipes are all open and the fountain full, in what time would it be emptied?

A man sold one hog weighing 250 pounds at 4 cents per pound, a second weighing 300 pounds, at 4½ cents per pound, and a third weighing 369 pounds, at 5 cents per pound, what was the average price per pound for the whole?

There is an island 73 miles in circumference, and three footmen start together and travel around it in the same direction; A goes five miles an hour, B 8, and C 10, in what time will they all come together again if they travel 12 hours a day?

A person sold two farms for $1,890 each. For one he received 25 per cent. more than its real value, and for the other 25 per cent. less than its true value, did he gain or lose by the transaction, and how much?

A man owes a debt to be paid for in equal installments, at 4, 9, 12 and 20 months respectively, discount being allowed at 5 per cent. he finds that $750 ready money will pay the debt; how much did he owe?

A can do a piece of work in 3 days, B can do three times as much in 8 days and C five times as much in 12 days; in what time can they all do the first piece of work?

B and C, trading together, find their stock to be worth $3,500, of which C owns $2,100; they have gained 40 per cent. on their first capital, what did each put in?

A drover paid $76 for calves and sheep, paying $3 a piece for calves and $2 for sheep; he sold ⅓ of his calves and 2-5 of his sheep for $23, and in so doing lost 8 per cent. on their cost; how many of each did he purchase?

Eight workmen, laboring 7 hours a day for 15 days, were able to execute ⅓ of a job of work; in how many days can they complete the residue by working 8 hours a day, if 4 workmen are added to their number?

What are the square contents of a board 12 feet long, 16 inches wide at one end and 9 at the other?

History.

What are the qualifications necessary to become President of the United States?

Name six purposes for establishing a constitution.

What is a tariff?

Give a short account of Washington's military campaign in the Revolutionary war.

Name three important treaties of the United States with other nations.

Give an account of the settlement of Kentucky.

Give an account of the acquisition of Alaska.

How many representatives has New York in the United States Senate? How many has Rhode Island?

How many representatives has Ohio in the Lower House of Congress?

What is the electoral college? How many votes has Ohio in the electoral college?

Grammar and Orthography.

Define case; write a sentence containing a verb used as the subject and parse the verb-subject.

What is parsing? Analysis?

Parse the emphasized words: It is my LOT TO TEACH literature in a girls' class, WRITES a companion correspondent.

Write a sentence containing a double relative and one containing a compound relative pronoun and parse the pronouns.

Analyze: The extent to which the wearing of thin soled shoes prevails in the wister months, especially among ladies, is calculated to make us wonder at the endurance of human life.

Write out in full the analysis of the following sentence: Practical jokes are never quite so thoroughly satisfactory as when they react on the perpetrator.

Geography.

What is a mountain system?

What is the origin of winds?

Where are the principal systems of inland drainage in the world?

Name the bodies of water which border on Europe.

Name five principal rivers of Asia.

For what is the Nile river noted? What is the cause? The result?

Describe the mountain systems of North America.

What can you say of the rainfall on the western slope of the Andes? What is the cause?

Describe the Mississippi valley.

What is climate?

Physiology and Hygiene.

Begin with the blood in the right auricle, trace it through the body until it gets back to the right auricle.

Define pericardium, artery, vein and cerebrum.

In what way does alcohol interfere with the digestion?

Married.

On the 19th inst., at No. 82 south Main street, Marion, O., by Rev. A. D. Matthews, John I. Burtsfield and Mrs. Emma Guyton, both of this county.

Some of the Grand Army boys may be interested in the following from ALEX B. Pope, A. D. C., Commander Dep't. Tenn. and Ga. He says: "We have had an epidemic of whooping cough here (Stewart, Tenn.,) and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been the only medicine that has done any good." There is no danger from whooping cough, when this remedy is freely given. It completely controls the disease. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at Flocken's drug store.

HERE AND THERE.

The Delaware Press, in commenting upon an old grievance that has become one of considerable annoyance in newspaperdom, has this to say, which hits the nail squarely on the head:

The custom of persons who have lost members of their family by death of resorting to the columns of the newspapers to return thanks to friends and neighbors for kindness shown during the sickness and death of such members of the family is extremely silly and senseless. The friends and neighbors who do these kind offices do not expect thanks either public or private. If they did expect such testimonials it would be good evidence that they did not deserve them. No; these are the common and natural acts of humanity. Returning public thanks for doing what the common dictates of humanity suggest is ridiculously superfluous. The Press discourages the publication of all such literature. The same holds good in regard to formal resolutions of respect on the death of members. We should imagine the horrors of death would be greatly augmented by the knowledge that "whereases" and "resolves" where to follow close upon the funeral exercises.

It might be added that this same stuff comes in occasionally with little bits of so-called poetry, that would be undesirable to the newspapers if even paid for at regular rates.

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The Delaware Gazette has been trying to inaugurate a new thing in the way of a Cinderella party in that very exclusive village. The chief feature of the thing is the measurement of each guest's foot by two young ladies, and the lady with the smallest foot is presented with a beautiful pair of Turkish slippers. The only impediment to the success of the party in Delaware is the feet.

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To the very early riser a comet is visible to the naked eye at this time. It rises about 1:30 A. M. and is said to form a great equilateral triangle with Antares in the Eagle and Alpha Crucis and lies west of the two western stars of the great square of Pegasus. It is given credit with having eight full-grown tails also, and one of the eight has a parasitic tail attached to it, making a group of nine tails. The comet is quite as visible from Marion as the Chicago electric light. It won't be seen again for a couple centuries hence, and of course can't be considered an advertisement under these circumstances.

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The Mansfield News calls attention to this cheerful combination for a Republican presidential ticket: "The ex-speaker and the secretary of agriculture would make a presidential combination both alliterative and liquefying. Thing of it—Reed and Rusk, and 'Tom and Jerry.'"

Surprised Miss Merenus.

About twenty of the friends of Miss Anna Merenus arranged to give that lady a complete surprise Friday evening, and their endeavors in that line were quite successful. At that time about twenty-five of her intimate companions called at her home on west Center street, and although taken completely by surprise she entertained her merry guests in a most royal manner. A delightful repast was served, while many more pleasing features went to make up the program of the happy affair. Miss Merenus was presented with an elegant friendship ring by her friends.

A Valuable Remedy.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS purify the Blood, stimulate the Liver, strengthen the Kidneys, regulate the Bowels. They were introduced in the United States in 1835. Since that time over sixty millions of boxes of BRANDRETH'S PILLS have been used.

This, together with thousands of convincing testimonials from all parts of the world, is positive evidence of their value.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Altogether Too Much.

The burglar who had broken out through the back window of the house in haste. He had torn off his coat, vest and shirt, and was starting from the waist up, and his features worked in agony.

"What's the matter, Bill?" whispered his pal hurriedly when the two had reached a place of safety. "Was somebody after you with a gun?"

"Gun nothing!" gasped Bill. "There was a young woman in the parlor singing the lacteria broomdeday song!"—Chicago Tribune.

L. H. Flocken, the druggist, desires us to publish the following testimony as he handles the remedy and believes it to be reliable:

I bought a 50 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and applied it to my limbs, which have been afflicted with rheumatism at intervals for one year. At the time I bought the Pain Balm I was unable to walk. I can truthfully say that Pain Balm has completely cured me. B. H. Farr, Hollywood, Kan. Mr. A. B. Cox, the leading druggist at Hollywood, vouches for the truth of the above statement.

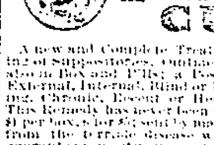
A Definition.

The Teacher—Now, little boys, can any of you define nothing?

Small Boy—Please'm, I can.

The Teacher—Well?

Small Boy—It's what papa has got on the top of his head.—Pittsburg Bulletin.



A new and Complete Treatment, consisting of Suppositories, contained in Capsules, also in Box and Pills, a Positive Cure for External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary Piles. This Remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, or $5 sent by mail. Why suffer from the horrible disease when a written guarantee is given by agent with 6 boxes, to refund the money if not cured. Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by H. C. HOBERMAN, Druggist, sole Agent, Marion, Ohio. (m-th-s-wk)

Bradford's Female Regulator

Has won its merit alone, a widespread and enduring reputation. It is a combination of vegetable agents, the result of the experience of one who made the diseases of woman a life-long study. Taken according to directions the organs awake to new life and energy, leaving the woman free from pain at these periods. Sold at Flocken's drug store.

Augurs and Augers.

He had been telling her fortune in a last vain effort to make himself entertaining, and he flattered himself that he had succeeded.

"I think," he said, "if I had lived in the old Roman days I should have been one of their augurs."

"Augurs?" she queried wearily, "is that what they bored people with?"—Detroit Free Press.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

Obliged To.

Jess—Why did George break his engagement with Ethel?

Bess—He didn't stand it; she treated him like a servant.

Jess—How was he like a servant?

Bess—The only time he had to himself was Thursday afternoons and every other Sunday.—Truth.

He Struck Right There.

Rich Old Person—What do you want a wife for, sir, when you can hardly support yourself? Why, sir, my daughter would starve!

Smoothing (with great dignity)—Well, sir, if you are the kind of man to let your daughter and her husband starve I don't wish to enter the family.—Exchange.

Happy

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Rejoice Because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Rescued Their Child from Scrofula.

For Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all other foul humors in the blood of children or adults, Hood's Sarsaparilla is an unequalled remedy. Read this:

"We are so thankful to Hood's Sarsaparilla for what it did for our little girl that we make this statement for the benefit of other anxious parents and

Suffering Children

Our girl was a beautiful baby, fair and plump and healthy. But when she was two years old, sores broke out behind her ears and spread rapidly over her head and forehead down to her eyes, and into her neck. We consulted one of the best physicians in Brooklyn, but nothing did her any good. The doctors said it was caused by a scrofula humor in the blood. Her head became

One Complete Sore

offensive to the smell and dreadful to look at. Her general health waned and she would lay in a large chair all day without any life or energy. The sores caused great itching and burning, so that at times we had to restrain her hands to prevent scratching. For 3 years

She Suffered Fearfully

with this terrible humor. Being urged to try Hood's Sarsaparilla we did so. We soon noticed that she had more life and appetite. The medicine seemed to drive out more of the humor for a short time, but it soon began to subside, the itching and burning ceased, and in a few months her head became entirely clear of the sore. She is now perfectly well, has no evidence of the humor, and her skin is clear and healthy. She seems like an entirely different child, in health and general appearance, from what she was before taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I. W. FREDERICK, 311 Glenmore Ave., East New York, Brooklyn, N. Y.

This Testimonial

Is an illustration of what Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing for the sick and suffering every day, from Maine to California. In the light of these facts who can say that the work of an immense concern like ours is not beneficent?

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

P. (Trade Mark.) & P. KID GLOVES

MANUFACTURED BY Chaumont TRADE P. & P. MARK

MANUFACTURED BY BERTHOLD TRADE P. & P. MARK

MANUFACTURED BY FONTAINE TRADE P. & P. MARK

The above brands of kid gloves are for sale only at

THE BOSTON STORE

Cummin Memorial.

Sellers' Liver Pills.

Act Directly on the Liver.

CURES CHILLS AND FEVER, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS COLIC, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, PILES, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, DIZZINESS, TORPID LIVER, COATED TONGUE, SLEEPLESSNESS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER AND STOMACH. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system.

They cure all diseases like magic. Get the right kind. SELLERS' LIVER PILLS. Sold by druggists. Send for circular.

SELLERS MEDICINE CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FREE TURNPIKE ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the board of commissioners of Marion county, Ohio, at their next regular session to be held on the 1st day of June, 1892, asking that said board appoint commissioners to lay out and establish a free turnpike road, lying and being fully within said county, between the following points to-wit: Beginning at the Marion and Prospect gravel road, about twenty (20) rods north of the north-east corner of the west half south-west quarter section seventeen (17), Pleasant township, Marion county, Ohio, thence south along a public road on the lot line between the east and west half of the south-west quarter of section seventeen (17) and the east and west half of the north-west quarter and the east and west half of the south-west quarter of section twenty (20) and the east and west half of the north-west quarter and the east and west half of the south-west quarter of section twenty-nine (29) of said Pleasant township. Thence continuing in the same course in Prospect township on lot line between the east and west half of the north-west quarter and the east and west half of the south-west quarter of section thirty-two (32) to the Greenville treaty line. Thence in a westerly course on the said Greenville treaty line about twenty (20) rods. Thence in a southerly course across lot No. four (4) and between lots three (3) five (5) two (2) and six (6) in section No. three (3) in United States Military lands in said Prospect township and terminating in the Prospect and Waldo pike on said lot line between lots two (2) and six (6) near the residence of J. H. Stinter.

Said petitional so prays that said board of commissioners of Marion county, Ohio, levy an extra tax, the amount of which shall not exceed ten (10) mills on the dollar valuation in any one year, on all the lands and taxable property within the bounds of said proposed free turnpike, and that said levy continue for eight (8) years, if the cost and expense of building said proposed road be not sooner paid.

LEWIS ALMENDINGER, et al.,
47 Petitioners.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN the probate court of Marion county, Ohio, Charles C. Fisher, assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of Martha E. Wright, plaintiff,

against

Martha E. Wright and others, defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued in the above-entitled case by the probate court of Marion county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the West door of the court house, in Marion, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, JUNE 25TH, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, p.m., the following described real estate, situated in the city of Marion, county of Marion and state of Ohio, to-wit: A part of the south-east quarter of section twenty-eight (28), township five (5) south, range fifteen (15) east, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the center of the Marion and Berwick free turnpike (now Bellefontaine avenue) 5.41 chains westward of the inter-section of said road with the east and west half section line of said section 28; thence along the center of said road S. 5 deg. W. 6.78 chains to a point 14 lin s westward of the northeast corner of Isaac Unsupher's lot; thence parallel with, and 14 lin s east of, the east line of said lot, S. 40 deg. E. 10.25 chains to the north line of a fence, thence along the north line of said fence S. 66 deg. E. 8.50 chains to a stake; thence N. 30½ deg. W. 18.10 chains to the beginning containing just 8 acres of land,

APPRAISED AT $8,000.

TERMS OF SALE—One third cash on day of sale, one third in one year and the balance in two years from sale—deferred payments to draw interest from day of sale at the rate of six per cent. per annum, and to be secured by mortgage on the premises. This property will be sold free of dower of George H. Wright and free of homestead.

May 27, 1892. CHARLES C. FISHER,
Assignee of Martha E. Wright.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

The State of Ohio, Marion county, ss. In the Probate Court.

Isaac A. Merchant, administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Henry T. VanFleet, deceased, plaintiff,

against

Elenore S. VanFleet et al., defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued in the above entitled case by the Probate Court of Marion county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the west door of the Court House, in Marion, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, MAY 28th, 1892,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, situated in the county of Marion, State of Ohio, to-wit:

Tract No. 1.—Lot No. 429 in the city of Marion, Ohio, excepting therefrom a strip ten feet wide off of the south end thereof, containing 1 and 24-100 acres, appraised at $3,000. Possession will be given November 27th, 1892.

Terms of Sale:

One-third cash on day of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years from day of sale; deferred payments to draw interest from day of sale at six per cent. per annum and to be secured by mortgages on the respective premises.

This real estate will be sold free of dower of Elenore S. VanFleet, and free of homestead. ISAAC A. MERCHANT,
administrator with will annexed, estate of Henry T. VanFleet, deceased.

Marion, Ohio, April 29th, 1892.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of HANNAH B. HELLER, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Hannah B. Heller, late of Marion County, Ohio, deceased.

GEORGE B. CHRISTIAN,
Administrator with the Will annexed.
Dated April 20th, 1892.

DR. J. T. MARTIN,

Office and Residence 3d door south of German M. E. Church, S. West Street, Marion

Regular Office Hours:

11 a. m.—12 m., 1—2 p. m., 7—8 p. m.

Preference given to diseases and injuries of the Eye and the Correction of Defects of Vision, by Glasses. Telephone No. 90.

NEW INCORPORATED BANK!

THE old Marion County Bank has transferred its business and name to the Incorporated Marion County Bank with a capital of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.

The officers remain the same as in the old Bank,

J. S. REED, Pres.,
HENRY TRUE, Cash.,
W. H. SCHAFFNER, Asst. Cash.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Price, 50c. and $1.00. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use SHILOH'S POROUS PLASTERS. Price, 25c.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL NEWS

George Dutton made a business trip to Agosta Monday.

I.I.Jacobs was up from ProspectMonday on business.

Harry Yake was taken sick Friday with an attack of scarlet fever.

Mrs. Kittie Borneman and Will Gordon were married Saturday evening.

Fred Stengel was down from Nevada to spend Sunday with his Marion friends.

H. W. Janson, of New York, spent Sunday pleasantly in this city, the guest of W. B. Hurd.

About fifty from this place took in the C., H. V. and T. excursion Sunday to Buckeye Park.

Abe Mack is working days at the C. and E. telegraph office during the layoff of W. D. Drake.

Al. Smith, of Waldo, has gone to Columbus and taken a position as guard in the penitentiary.

Will Borneman has returned from Bucyrus and will go to Kansas City, to accept a position there.

Geo. Mengester and family, of Celina, Ohio, are guests at J. M. Davidson's residence, on south West street, for a few days.

Jim O'Brian and Ray Sparh have resigned at the C. and E. eating house. Gene Mouser and Will Renner have taken their places.

County Surveyor Scott was taken suddenly and seriously sick last Saturday, with inflammation of the bowels. He is considerably better however.

Will Walsh, Mike Walsh, Jack Clary and Tom McGraw were over at Crestline Sunday, witnessing the dedication of the new St. Joseph Catholic church at that place.

Upper Sandusky Union: S. L. Walter went to Owen, Marion county, Saturday, to purchase stone for his part of the work on the new building shortly to be erected on the Infirmary farm.

The block system is now in operation on the Erie and the operators have all taken their new positions as before noted. Ed Carder of LaRue has been given the night job at the block here.

Keziah J. Coil was Monday afternoon granted a divorce from Enoch N. Coil, on the grounds of gross neglect, drunkenness and adultery. Plaintiff also secure the custody of her five children.

The condition of Dr. C. Pancoast Gailey is reported as very much improved by his attending physicians, Drs. Denman and Mattox. With favorable weather the doctor will speedily recover.

Petition for the partition of the estate of Adam Hain, deceased, was filed in common pleas court Saturday by S. E. Hain. The estate comprises about 100 acres of land and $2700 in personal property.

A letter from Waldo notes that the railroad jollification meeting which was in preparation at that place, has been postponed, owing to the inability of the railroad officials to be present on the evening announced.

Fred Issleib, representing Canby Lodge, No. 51, and W. S. Drake, representing Marion, 402, went to Columbus Tuesday to attend the deliberations of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, Knights of Pythias, in session at that city.

The large, black dog of Will Linn's was shot last Thursday night. It is claimed that the dog attempted to bite a policeman and it was necessary to kill him, but nevertheless he was a fine fellow and it is regretted that he was killed.

A fellow named Johnson, driver of Mason Bros'. team, met with a rather painful accidentSaturday forenoon. Hiteam ran away and in trying to stop them he was forced against a post and his ear nearly severed from his head. Dr. Hamilton was called and was obliged to take several stitches in the wound.

The Ohio State Journal of last Friday contains this notice of a gentleman pretty well known in Marion: "Charles Kishler and Maggie Kilkenny of this city were married at Louisville. The bride's parents opposed the marriage, it is said, on religious grounds. Mr. Kishler is a passenger conductor on the Cincinnati division of the Big Four" Charles Kishler is a son of John Kishler, the grocer, of this city.

A couple of grips were found at the C., H. V. and T. Saturday. The grips were supposed to have been taken from the Hotel Marion several days ago, and were the property of A. G. Crouse and a gentleman named Warbass. It is thought that the grips were taken to the depot by the thief and when he discovered that their contents would be of but little use to him they were left on the platform.

In speaking of the removal of James Close to this city the Upper Sandusky Union says: "We are sorry to lose so excellent and worthy a citizen as Mr. Close, yet pleased to learn that he is within hailing distance. The Marion people will gain largely by our loss, as we regard Mr. Close as one of the ablest and most promising young men in the State of Ohio. He will be no stranger in Marion, having, for several years, been a frequent visitor there on business. Although Marion is one of the best places in America, outside of Upper Sandusky, with as elegant a set of fellows as ever lived, all our young friend will have to eye with suspicion is their genial as well as peculiar method of extending the 'hospitalities of the city.' We've been there."

Mrs. E. Durfee visited at Columbus Tuesday.

George Foster left this morning for Danville, Ill.

Miss Maude Doty visited friends at Columbus Tuesday.

J. L. Elliott has just returned from a business trip to Chicago.

Will Lucas and J. W. Osbun are taking in the sights at Chicago.

Henry Dorn, ex commissioner of work-shops and factories, is in the city.

The final examinations of the public schools will begin this week, for the past term.

Chas. LaFever left Tuesday for Portsmouth, Ohio, where he has secured a position.

The case of Riley against Riley has been postponed in Justice McNally's court until June 6th.

A bright little son was born to enhance the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Yake, Friday.

Helen, daughter of W. Z. Davis, is suffering severely with ivy-poison, contracted while botanizing.

W. G. Gannon, deputy sheriff of Delaware county, is the guest of his brother Joe at the Big Four House.

Work was begun on the foundation of H. R. Young's new residence, on east South street, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Tamblyn and son, Eddie, are visiting her uncle, Capt. J. C. Walter, on Jefferson street, in East Marion.

Henry Hess, formerly of this place, but now of Sullivan, Ill., has been spending a few days here with friends.

There is some possibility of a pleasure pavilion being erected in the East End before the summer is near ended.

Mrs. B. F. Bair left Monday for the northern part of the state, where she will spend a few weeks visiting friends.

C. C. Campbell and wife came over from LaRue Monday, and left Tuesday morning for Columbus to spend the day.

Morris Breen has returned here from Huntington, Ind, and is looking after affairs at the C. and E. eating house for a few days.

Owing to the wet weather and prevalence of sickness in the city, the Public School picnic contemplated will not be held this year.

The Raub ditch, in Bowling Green township, was given a hearing Tuesday, and attracted the usual interest among farmers effected by it.

Miss Rose Earnest returned Sunday from Mansfield, where she has been taking treatment for some throat malady, and her condition is much improved

The Steam Shovel company Tuesday shipped one of their style A, one and one-half yard shovels to the Canadian Pacific Railroad company at Ontario, Canada.

There were a large number of Marion's citizens at Columbus Tuesday, attracted there by the grand lodge meeting of K. of P., Prohibition meeting and the reduced rates on the C., H. V. and T.

The Bucyrus Telegraph mention Miss Ellie Mapes, of this city, as among the guests who attended the reception and dance given by the Golden Rod club at that place last Friday evening.

The re-appraisement of the handsome Wright property, on Bellefontaine avenue, was made Monday. This time it was appraised at $8000, a difference of $5000 from the former appraisement.

In removing a pile of debris from the farm recently purchased bySamKraner, an old die, such as was used by printers of "ye olden time," was found. It appears to be many years of age and is quite an interesting relic.

D. B. Morrill Friday received by express from Logan county, a fine specimen of the English Mastiff dog. He is a full blooded-fellow, registered, weighs just 150 pounds, and presents a picture to delight the dog fanciers.

LaRue News: George W. Worden and family left for Marion on Wednesday, where they will make their home for a time. Mr. Worden has secured a position on the Marion Mirror and will commence his duties about June 1.

Prof. Glover, of Akron, was in the city Saturday, looking over the grounds for the purpose of starting a summer Normal school here for the study of music. He is a director of music of the Public schools at Akron, and will associate in the Normal with Prof. Col, musical director of the Cleveland schools.

Kenton News: A class of fifty-one was confirmed Tuesday at 9 a.m. at the church of the Imaculate Conception of this city by Archbishop Wm. H. Elder, of Cincinnati. There were in attendance also Dr. Moeller, of Cincinnati, private secretary to the archbishop, Father Burns and Father Walsh, of Marion.

The linemen were down from Galion Tuesday tearing down all the lines except one from the old Erie car that is used as a depot, and that will now be abandoned except as a passenger waiting room and ticket office. The one line and instrument is to be used for the convenience of the ticket sellers. It might be well to say that the car will not be in use long as a depot.

Caledonia is changing her tactics in order to secure the pike road north from that place mentioned some time since. Instead of having the road begin at the corporation line it is now proposed to build it from the Eureka mills, on High street of that place, thence continuing on to the first proposed point of starting, thereby making nearly an eighth of a mile of the pike in the corporation, which is likely to insure a majority of signers to the petition.

"SPINSTERS AND—SPINSTERS"

Paper Read by Miss Smith, Principal of the High School, at the King's Daughters' Entertainment.

You all know her—the spinster of forty years. If not sufficiently advanced in years to have formed her personal acquaintance you are at least perfectly familiar with her through the literature of that day. Whatever other peculiarities she might possess, she always wore cork screw curls and what an unfailing theme those same cork screw curls have afforded the literary fraternity. They have quivered with emotion and shaken with indignation, and in all conditions and under all circumstances have stood forth as the badge of the sisterhood. The spinster of "ye olden time" was clad in somber grays and blacks, with a snowy kerchief folded over her quiet breast. She was undisturbed by the changes of fashion, adhering rather to those of her youth, than to those affected by the giddier matrons. She greeted you with a gentle low voice—for did not St. Paul enjoin silence upon women—and welcomed you with a little soft hand whose finger tips just met yours in a nerveless grasp.

Her occupations were limited in number, as well as in character, she worked samples of impossible dogs and improbable cats, and blue shepherds tending green and red sheep, or if, perchance, she was of unusual strength of mind and ventured out into the world sufficiently to teach a village school for the smallest children, she was considered as having reached the farthest point to which it was possible for the "weaker vessel" to sail. She read the gaudy Annuals, which were presented to her on certain anniversaries, finding the flowery essays which composed their table of contents all sufficient for her mental nourishment.

Her opinions? It wasn't becoming to have any. In religion, she believed what her pastor directed. Of politics, she knew nothing, and although her ancestors fought at Bunker Hill and Yorktown, she, if fortunately possessed of property, paid her unrepresented taxes without a murmur.

Somewhere among her most treasured possessions she had some wedding cards, which she occasionally removed from their lavender scented box, and wept over with a sentimental sigh for what "might have been." Poor, dear soul! She served her purpose. But what has become of her? The species seems to be extinct, or, at most, only preserved in an occasional fossilized specimen as rare as the Pterodactyles and Plesiosauri of past ages. You see her no more in our homes or on our streets, and she has completely vanished from the pages of our literature. She is still here, however, but she doesn't wear cork screw curls. She bangs her hair if she wants to, and it is becoming, and she is very particular about this last point. She doesn't confine her dress to grays and blacks. She knows all about the merits and demerits of mutton leg sleeves and bell skirts and has too much good sense not to know that it pays for a woman of her age to dress well.

She meets you with a hearty hand clasp which leads you to think that you are the very person she most desired to see. You are probably not, but it makes you feel better and doesn't hurt her. She can modulate her voice to suit the parlor, but when there are wrongs to be righted can make it audible from the platform, and it is possible that she of Wyoming may be heard at the next national covention. She has her regular vocations, is president of one society, secretary of another, serves on the executive committee of a third, and if you want anything else done "send for her; she has no family cares."

She reads the daily papers and the last new novels, the latest article on the labor questions, and the pros and cons of higher criticism. She is conversant with the doctrine of theosophy and the arguments of christian science and considers her religious belief a matter between herself and her Maker.

She is an enthusiastic protectionist or a rampant free trader, knows all about free coinage and Chinese immigration, and if she has any taxes to pay she does it with a protest which grows more emphatic as the years go by. She doesn't sentimentalize over any body's wedding cards. Perhaps, decades ago, she laid some away fondly imagining that sometime in the future they would prove a subject of melancholy reverie, but she could not tell you now what become of them, and two chances to one, she's forgotten whose they were.

On the whole, she is a tolerably happy woman, largely because she carries her own pocket book. She is still a spinster, but she has changed her habits and appearances somewhat, and we call her now—"The business woman."

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

The I. W. Harper whiskey should be on every sideboard.

The I. W. Harper whiskey should be in every medicine chest.

The I. W. Harper whiskey should be in every club.

The I. W. Harper whiskey should be on every bar.

An all of this because it is the prince of whiskies. The Ideal Kentucky article. Sold by J. D. GREGORY, Marion, O.

When you buy your spring medicine you should get the best, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It thoroughly purifies the blood.

BOOMS AND BOOMERS.

HOW THE HUSTLERS OF THE GREAT WEST LOOK AFTER THEIR CITIES.

Something About Colorado, "the Italy of America," Its Mountains and Sunshine. Western Depots Compared to Our Own-est Own Architectural Structures—Notes Taken on the Journey with the Editors by W. G. H.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., May 13.—If western wonders and delights are to be noted in the order in which the journeying editors see them let us record and enthusiastic salutation—Hail, Colorado. The Italy of America,some one has said. Without knowing of Italy's charmes, save by reputation, we conclude it is handsome compliment to the land that made a warlike bluff at Uncle Sam and then smiled serenely for a few thousand dollars. We had crossed the Kansas plains in cloudy weather, so when, as the train pulled heavily toward central Colorado, the sun let down his cheering rays, they were as welcome as sunshine in Ohio on a picnic day. The Buckeye approaches the Rocky mountain region with admiration and wonder. Great mountains loom up in the distance, and towering peaks and appalling cliffs stand like sentinels to guard the cities and hamlets that nestle at their base. I first saw Pike's Peak from Pueblo, forty miles away. The sun was setting, the clouds had lowered below its summit and its mantle of snow glistened in the light and glory of departing day. While I gazed, engrossed in the wonders of creation and happy to have seen the sun's parting good night to the highest point in the United States, a plain spoken westerner remarked, "Hell, no; Pike's Peak ain't the highest, but she has the rep. There are two or three dozen higher points." Thus is the beauty of poetic belief disturbed by the reality of facts, but I am still firm in the fact that Pike's Peak is the most attractive and grandest mountain of the West, though twenty-one peaks tower one to three hundred feet higher.

When we reached Colorado Springs and visited famous mountains there was anxiety to climb Pike's Peak. The fact that the snow covers its summits and slopes to a depth of from twenty-five to fifty feet was sufficient argument against the ascent. The wise and cunning pack-mules might carry us over dangerous paths to a half way point but that wasn't attractive, and the time being short our loftier ambitions were abandoned and the time spent in driving through the famous Garden of the Gods. A cog wheel railway climbs up Pike's in a round about way, but the superintendent blandly assured us that 2000 men could not shovel the snow from the track by working daily to June 10, while the snow will give way under the sun's heat between June 15 and July 1, thus permitting July and August travel. A five dollar bill from each passenger oils the cog wheel on this famous railway.

***

Manitou, with its Garden of theGods, is said to be the rarest gem of this lovely mountain region. Lying in a divinely-shaped valley, with its tossing mountain streams and lovely drives, surrounded by scenery of wonderland, its dedication to the gods seems fitting. Gigantic rocks, some three hundred and fifty feet high, mingle with smaller ones in all fantastic shapes, and the varying colors of reddish brown are pleasing to the eye. No scenic artist has ever placed anything on canvas like it. Adjectives at my command are inadequate to the task. Indeed no word painting could properly represent it unless page after page were consumed.

Colorado Springs, with its healing waters and health giving atmosphere is popular as a resort for invalids as well as pleasure seekers. It is a delightful little city, as hopitable as we could wish to visit and has a bit of the characteristic western hustle. Its rapid transit by electricity approaches perfection.

During the stay of the journeying editors the Childs-Drexel Home for indigent union printers was dedicated. It is a magnificent structure. Some one has said it is a good ways westward for the indigent printers to go,but any country publishler will bear testimony that a printer can get there, whether a dollar weighs in his pocket or not at starting. The indigent printer is very much like the insect made famous in song—he gets there just the same.

Our time was cut short at the Springs to make an early run to Pueblo, whose board of trade enthused when it saw three train loads of editors pass through, and insisted that they stop and see the second city of Colorado on their return. While a cow boy band discoursed melodious strains of welcome the excursionists weretransferred to carriages and driven all over the city, getting all the pointers that could be received in the meantime and leaving with a load of literature about its resources and future prospects. There were many favorable impressions with the hustling city, with its splendid industries, fine blocks and handsome homes, and I am ready to bear testimony that all of our own Ed Powers' praise of it is not enthusiasm alone, but borne out by the facts.

Before I forget it I want to devote a paragraph to the railway stations in the West All cities of Marion's size and many of less population and importance have stone or brick depots, ample in size,admirable in architecture and complete in all details. The impressions they give the passing traveler are most favorable, and I could not help thinking how Marion is unfavorably impressed upon the passing masses by her miserable station-houses that would not be tolerated at a ranch stopping station in the West. At home we are forced to deny that a railway station-house is an index to a city, but the tune would change if there was a suitable structure, and Marion would soon note the beneficial results.

It may not be unjust to assume that much of the hospitality extended to the pencil pushers is of a selfish and not odiously sordid nature, for with the greetings of welcome, come the pamphlets, circulars and souvenirs of a boom nature. But they are usually artistic and interesting and they contribute to the harvest of information that a western journey brings. The rivalry, however, and the paragraphs of the Colonel Sellerses who aid in editing the boom literature, mingle a good many statements that must be taken with a couple of grains of salt. This is not a characteristicthat is confined to the hustling West Our own Ohio fellows inflate facts without evident compunction of conscience as soon as the legislature provides an issue of bonds for "industrial" purposes. Whether this is to have the sanction of the more deliberate architects of Ohio cities matters not, but there is a valuable lesson in comparison of the effulgent hopefulness of the hustler beside the factional and sectional rivalries of some central Ohio cities—where there is the misfortune to have the jealousies of cliques and the utter lack of harmony that ends in giving outsiders the less favorable view of existing and possible affairs. I trust I am never lacking in pride for dear Marion, but want to be recorded as saying that if fifty of our capable fellows would visit this great region and catch the spirit that is developing the cities of the boundless West, Marion in 1900 would show a per centage of increase that would be much more gratifying than we luckily experienced in 1890.

W. G. H.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATES ELECTED

The Marion County Convention Meets and Transacts Its Business.

The Democratic county convention, for the election of delegates to the state, congressional and judicial conventions, was held at the court house Saturday. There was not a large attendance and no struggle for preferences.

The convention was called to order by Hon. B. G. Young, and J. B. Ryan chosen as secretary.

The delegates chosen to the state convention, which meets at Columbus, June 14 and 15, are Geo. B. Christian, Sr., B. Tristram, L. M. Hipsher, H. V. Young, C. Breen, R. Fahey and L. Britton.

Thirty-two delegates to the congressional convention, which meets at Tiffin, Wednesday, May 25, and thirty-two to the Third circuit court judicial convention, which meets at Lima, June 8, were also elected. Alternates were not chosen in either instance.

We are are requested to note that the seven delegates to the state convention are "solidly for Grover Cleveland and honest money," and they are willing to fight under this banner.

W. E. Scofield has the full delegation to the congressional convention for himself as a candidate to the national convention from this district.

Prospect's Electric Light Plant.

The little village of Prospect is moving rapidly to the front in the way of public enterprise. The river, etc., has assured it of success as a summer resort of no mean propensities. It has been decided that the streets of the town shall be lighted by electric lights and work is now going on in order to get the system completed in time for the picnic from Columbus there the latter part of next month. The old school house, on Main street, is being renovated and repaired as a power house, and the system when in, will be as complete as those of cities of much larger size. The grove that is used for picnics is to be illuminated by electric light arcs.

Short Line Notes.

The work of securing Short Line right of way through this city is progressing slowly. The north end is being pretty well closed up.

Resident Engineer Vanattar, who takes the position vacated by Harry Jones, is located here now and is looking after his part of the Short Line business. Mr. Vanattar comes from Nelsonville, O.

Messrs. Stearns & Hoover, prominent among the contractors of the new road, were in the city Monday.

With the present more encouraging aspect of the weather the work of grading is expected to progress more rapidly, the ground getting in a better condition.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE and BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing Insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by overexertion of brain, Self-abuse, over-Indulgence. A month's treatment, $1.6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee 6 boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by H. C. HOBERMAN, Druggist, Sole Agent, Marion, O. tu,th,wk

In almost every neighborhood throughout the west there is some one or more persons whose lives have been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, or who have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by it. Such persons take especial pleasure in recommending the remedy to others. The praise that follows its introduction and use makes it verypopular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at Flocken's drug store.

CARPETS!

Brussels Carpets. Monday Morning. A Special Display of Tapestry Brussels in the choice new colorings at 50c and 75c per yard.

WHY WE LEAD:

Extra Values,
Artistic Patterns,
Superior Workmanship.

Still a few pairs left, of our great drive in Chenille Curtains, at $3.87½ per pair.

Warner & Edwards.

It is A Pleasura

In corresponding, to have fine Stationery. In Tablet and Box Paper, ruled and plain, many clever and neat designs shown in the various shapes. Regret Cards. Calling Cards with envelopes to match.

C. G. Wiant, Bookseller and Stationer.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO,
121 West Center Street.

THE SEASON Advances and woman's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of Summer Gowns. How to procure them, how to make them and how to economize are problems always to be solved.

Here is our solution of this vexed question:

To procure the correct styles in the high class novelties make your selections from the black ground Satin Striped

FOREIGN MULLS,

with colored figures, at 40c and 45c. Sheer and beautiful

French Organdies

as of yore, are the most popular of transparent materials and the exquisite play of colors is brightened by a colored Indian Silk lining.

More enthusiastic admiration is bestowed upon the Sheer printed Organdies than upon any other cottons. Nearly every flower that grows is printed on these goods in its natural colors, the grounds being White or delicately Tinted. Price 25c and 35c.

Changeable

Taffeta and Surah Silks, the colorings are brilliant and not glaring, and the weights are nicely calculated to suit the Summer Sun. They are truly beautiful.

LACE DRESSES

have become permanent. Most every Lady has an old silk that can be made over with drapery net into a very fashionable gown at a comparatively small expense.

GRENADINES,

A new variety like the drapery nets, always in good taste.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.,
121 W. Center St.

14 YEARS SUFFERING
Of Nervousness Cured
BY 2 BOTTLES OF DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE

Says A. F. Stark, Penn Yan, N. Y. "10 Years of Sick HEADACHE Cured by Two bottles."—Emeline Flint, Otawa, Ohio, Nervine is the quick remedy for sleeplessness Nervous Prostration, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Opium Habit, Nervous Dyspepsia, Hysteria, Convulsions, Neuralgia, Paralysis, etc. Thousands testify. Trial Bottle and Elegant Book FREE at druggists.
DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.
Sold at FLOCKEN'S Drug Store.

One Way To Be Happy

Is at all times to attend to the comforts of your family. Should any one of them catch a slight Cold or Cough, prepare yourself and call at once on Lewis H. Flocken sole agent and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy, Free. We give it away to prov that we have a sure Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumpton, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs Large size 50 cents.

$3.75 Per Pair!

Chenille Portieres, full width, either plain or double bordered, is decidedly the lowest price ever named on Portieres, quality considered.

$1.25 Per Pair!

Suade, 8-button length Kid Gloves a full line of evering shades and black, just such a Glove as sells for $2.00 everywhere.

Exclusive pattern of Silk for Ladies' Shirt Waists, a good line entirely new.

Elegant Black and Colored China Silk for dresses.

Wash Dress Goods,

all the new things. Unbleached German Table Linen, worth 75c, for 48c per yard. A decided bargain.

Red Table Linen, worth 50c, for 37½c per yard.

The best Fast Black Stocking for ladies at 25c.

See our Pure Silk Mitt at 25c.

Umbrellas.

A large line, beautiful handles, fast black cover, in all qualities, from the Sateen to the Silk ones.

Spring Wraps at closing prices.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

A FREEZE OUT.

You should call around at once, or you may get "frozen out," as our line of Ice Cream Freezers and Refrigerators is fast disappearing. There seems to be a great rush for them just now.

Come in and see.

In Freezers we have the Economy, Zero, Peerless and the White Mountain in two, three, four and six quarts.

In Refrigerators we have the Ice King, Perfection and the Reliable in seven sizes.

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HOW ANNIE WAS WON.

The Romance of a Blizzard Refreshing Summer Reading.

EXPERIENCE OF A TENDERFOOT.

He Courted the District Schoolma'am, and by Desperate Exertions Saved Her Life When a Terrible Winter Storm Howled Over the Prairies.

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"UNTIL two or three years ago," said a young civil engineer now located in Chicago, "I was engaged in traveling all over the western country on business connected with my profession, and no doubt met with a greater number of interesting episodes than usually fall to the lot of one of my age. The arid plains of Arizona and the rugged wilds of Idaho are almost equally familiar to me. And the experiences with which I have met in those and other states and territories were at the time somewhat exciting.

"The work was rather severe, and the life somewhat rough out there, however, and I began to look around to see if I could not better my condition. I had managed to save $2,000 or $3,000, and I listened to the alluring advice of one of my friends and placed it in a little stock ranch in Dakota. The fact that I knew nothing whatever about farming and nothing about stock didn't seem to deter me in the least.

"During the spring and summer life there was simply delightful. The refreshing breezes, and, when one desired it, the warm sunlight, were all that a country loving heart could ask for. Late in the fall, however, I began to think that possibly the winds would not always remain the zephyrs they had been, and I found my supposition to be decidedly true.

"Among all my experiences none stands out in my memory with more vividness and distinctness than the principal storm or blizzard of that winter. Every one in the civilized world who reads the papers has read of that blizzard and remembers something of the suffering and loss of life it entailed. But no one not actually on the ground can fully comprehend its fearfully destructive power.

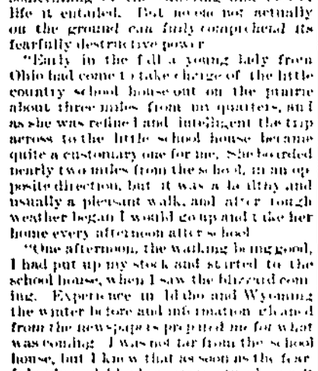
"Early in the fall a young lady from Ohio had come to take charge of the little country school house out on the prairie about three miles from my quarters, and as she was refined and intelligent the trip across to the little school house became quite a customary one for me. She boarded nearly two miles from the school, in an opposite direction, but it was a healthy and usually a pleasant walk, and after tough weather began I would go up and take her home every afternoon after school.

"One afternoon, the walking being good, I had put up my stock and started to the school house, when I saw the blizzard coming. Experience in Idaho and Wyoming the winter before and information gleaned from the newspapers prepared me for what was coming. I was not far from the school house, but I knew that as soon as the fearful gale and blinding snow struck me it would be merely a groping struggle in the dark. I took my bearings as thoroughly and carefully as possible, and leaving the beaten path I struck straight forward on a direct line for the school house across the prairie. When the gale struck me it almost took me off my feet, but I persevered, shielding my face as much as I could.

"There were three terrible hours to the struggle. One was that Annie might, in alarm, start home through the storm, in other was that I might fall exhausted before I covered the distance, and the third was that even if I had strength to make it I might be unable to find the place in the blinding storm, and of course not know when I passed it.

"Twice I fell forward in little ravines I was crossing. Both times I burt myself, and once I sprained my ankle, but I literally did not know it at the time, so intent was I upon keeping my face directed to the goal of my hopes and not allowing myself to be turned around. I felt my ears freeze, but did not dare stop to cover them, for fear I would get to debating in my mind the correctness of my course, and I knew if I once hesitated I would be lost.

"On I went, falling occasionally, stumbling always, until I was startled I had gone as far as the school house. Bewildering and perhaps fatal doubt was about to take possession of me, when I slipped and fell, and throwing out my hand to break the fall, I cut it badly on something sharp. Almost mechanically I picked up the article which had cut me and found it was a peculiarly shaped ink bottle which had been broken by one of the pupils, and which I had examined and tossed aside the evening before. What I had thought was the culmination of my disasters now proved to be the one oasis in the desert of my troubles. That ink bottle was like a sudden gleam of sunlight. I remembered having tossed it aside just as I took Annie's basket to carry it for her, so I couldn't be more than twenty or thirty feet from the school house.



FINDING THE INK BOTTLE.

"I turned my face from the storm and called at the top of my voice, but could not even hear myself. Then I began to figure on directions and distance. I had been lost in a snowstorm in Idaho once, and had passed within a few feet of our hut, and had gone away from it supposing I was going to it, so I knew how easily one can get turned around and dazed. Standing there in the bitter cold and wind, I calculated my direction the best I could and went forward into—the woodshed. I had missed the house, but now I knew where I was, and without waiting an instant I rushed to the door of the house, opened it and was face to face with Annie.

"She was overjoyed that I could see any one, and I will not describe how I told her that I had never called her by her name of 'Annie' before. A faint and smothered answer came from the opposite corner of the room, and going over there I found that her nerves had given way and she had been having a good cry. I cheered her up by calling attention to my dilapidated condition, with clothes awry, hand cut, ankle sprained and soaking wet from head to foot now that the snow had begun to melt on me. The first thing to be done was to dry myself out, and I built a raging hot fire. I was soon dried out and prepared to go out to the woodshed and bring in some wood, when Annie demurely informed me there was none there. A patron of the school living over on the banks of Bone Hill creek had promised to bring over a load of wood the day before, but had evidently postponed it, and the few sticks lying by the stove was all to be had. This made the outlook a serious matter, and I felt it my duty to explain it to her.

"'You evidently expect this storm to blow over soon?' I said. 'But it will certainly last all night, and I think possibly longer. Suppose it should keep us prisoners here for days. We might be able to starve for two or three days, but fire we must have. We couldn't possibly freeze that long.'

"'Oh, what shall we do?' she asked, now thoroughly alarmed. 'Please devise some means.'

"I told her I would make no effort to ward off starvation, as that was beyond me, but I would try to keep up the fire and burn up my coat I went out to the woodshed to see if I could find anything. The woodshed, let me say, consisted of three or four planks against two trees that grew together, forming the back with a few short and rough slabs for a roof. I found a log, which had been too tough for the saws to cut up, and with this I demolished the shed and got all the pieces into the house. When I got warmed Annie invited me to take supper, and I found she had some deliciously toasted bread and meat broiled on the coals, which she informed me was a part of the lunch she had not had time to eat at noon, and the rest she was saving as we were now on 'short rations.'

"Well, the material I had brought in lasted till nearly morning, but the storm was as severe as ever. I had persuaded Annie to lie on the bench near the stove, and, with our heavy wraps for a couch, got a little sleep. As morning came I took the table, broke it up and fed it to the stove. The recitation bench went next, then the chairs and then followed in succession the locks, one by one. Late in the evening of that day I saw that there was absolutely no way in which I could make the fire last through another night, and I told Annie to get ready to make a supreme effort to reach the nearest house, which was about a mile distant. The wind was now dying down and the cold was evidently not so intense, and I saw if we were to make the effort at all, now was the chance.

THE PANTHER AT THE DOOR.

"Without more ado we got ready, and we went to the door, pushed it open through the drifted snow, and just had time to shut it again before an immense panther could spring upon us.

"'Just fancy our situation!' I had evidently heard this panther growling several times during the day, but thought it was a starving coyote or dog under the house, and here we were, two, maybe two and a half miles from home. We took off our wraps in order to feel their value when we needed them, and I sat down on the window sill to think it over. All my reasoning and forethought against that panther took possession of me, and yet I did not dare go out to him with only my pistol.

"Climbing upon the doorknob, with my head through the transom above the door, it was still light enough for me to take good aim, and I sent a bullet through his nose and another into his head. He sprang toward me, but fell short, and I emptied every cartridge into his tawny hide. This only enraged him, however, and gathering himself for an enormous spring he leaped through the air, and his claws came through the transom just as I dropped on the floor inside. Seizing the only chair left in the building, an iron poker I mashed his forelegs while he was trying to squeeze through the small opening, and his howl of pain was answered by the crack of a rifle and a shout on the outside. As he dropped heavily upon the little door step in front, I knew we were saved.

"They had come for Annie from her boarding place as soon as they could possibly make my headway through the storm, and we were soon in a warm room eating a hearty supper. I secured another claim on my ranch the following spring, and believing I had better stock on it than I knew something about I sold out and returned to civilization."

"By the way," said a friend, who had been an interested listener to the recital, "I have understood that you married in Dakota. What is your wife's name?"

"Annie," was the reply.

R. VON HAPSBURG.

Where Doctors Made a Mistake.

Chambers Street Hospital, New York, comes into the public view again with the case of Antony Burkhart, who was taken there the other day to be cured of his infirmities. But the doctors, with the modesty of lesser souls, in spite of keeping up his courage, could do no more than set the broken leg. After Mr. Burkhart got home a hundred of his friends had a fraternal shindig, with the doctors and other injured who were not able to be present at the festivities, as the guests of honor.

SCATTERED TO THE WINDS.

The Strange Funeral of a Strange Believer in Buddha.

Byron Adams, the disciple of Buddha whose body was committed to the flames and whose ashes were scattered to the winds the other day at Los Angeles, Cal., was regarded by those who knew him as the most interesting character of the city. The funeral was the first that ever took place in the United States according to strict Buddhist rites. The body, swathed in white cloth and decked with lilies and lotus flowers, was placed on a bier covered with sandalwood, sugar, salt, rice, gold and copper. Solemn invocations were pronounced and then the corpse was transferred to the furnace, where a heat of 1,800 degs. prevailed. Two hours later all that remained was a handful of white ashes. These were tossed to the breeze on an open field, and thus ended the ceremony.

BYRON ADAMS.

Little is known of the actual life of Byron Adams, who also called himself "Chief." It is believed that his father was a Jew and his mother a Christian. When he went to San Francisco fifteen years ago to spend a gay round of adventures in the far east and in the south seas. He showed much ability as a writer and founded The Jewish Times, which the Hebrews of the coast found unprofitable, because it covertly jested at certain Mosaic doctrines. Then he established The Universal, and at last The Five Thunderbolts.

Up to [illegible] seems Theosophy to human sympathies outside the circle of his theosophical friends. But at Los Angeles Mr. Adams was not ready to marry. Then Miss Bruce dismissed him and he went unwillingly back to his "chela" and renewed boldness of speech upon confirmed hopes and soul [illegible]. His friends were out of mind, he had but two, a cigar dealer who sold him Turkish and a butcher. With them he would chat a little while every evening, but no one was ever invited to his room and he was for the most part absorbed in his work on The Universe and in deeper meditations upon Buddhism.

Despite his rupture, however, Adams retained to The Post Dispatch for his former sweetheart and he will bequeath his property, valued at $400, to Miss Bruce "on account of the noble and beautiful friendship that existed between her and [illegible] ships, resting like waves and by moral and intellectual ties." The will further provided that Miss Bruce shall pay the Masonic Relief and Charitable society of San Francisco the sum of twenty five dollars, "in consideration of the noble friendships manifested to me, each Master, by Masons who never I have watched, and place in a savings bank twenty five dollars to draw interest until a regularly organized Buddhist society is established in this city, when the principal and interest may be drawn and devoted to the sacred cause of Gautama Buddha, which is the cause of all humanity, and even means great mercy extending to the animal world."

The Work of Hands.

The Paris Gingerbread fair, as it is called, which is held every year in the Faubourg St. Antoine and the Place de la Nation, is to form no exception to the rule and attracted many visitors on the first day it was opened to the public. This year, says a correspondent, their number has been greatly increased by the arrival of about twenty exiles de Jaffe, who chiefly lodged in huts on a piece of waste ground in the Cours de Vincennes. These cripples, whose minute, shriveled up legs are curled up on the boards on which they sit, form a colony which calls to mind the Cour des Miracles of former times. Every morning they all assemble forth propelling themselves with their hands, to take up their places at the fair, there to await the pence which may be thrown to them by the compassionate passers by. Their aspect is so pitiful that it is said many of them make a real harvest, which, however, of course goes to the head of "Father."

It appears that twenty or thirty years ago the exiles de Jaffe were almost unknown in France at all. Then deputations took to applaud the product of what may be called an industry. Almost all these unfortunates, and little creatures come from Spain, and more especially from Toledo, for the toledo [illegible] started about fifteen years ago to the number of 80 at Sebastopol. They are the outcome of the abominable practices of begging "children" were sent their savings among the children of the peasants. When they were a well [illegible] the Toledo Jew persuade the parents to allow [illegible] a [illegible] to them unless they consent to have him transformed into a cripple, and promised to return the child already so long as the cripple was left with them. The operation to which the unfortunate creature is subjected is as cruel as it is simple. The legs of the child are so tightly compressed that the circulation of the blood is stopped.

Little by little the legs wither away, and the cripple is manufactured. In 1887 M. Wilfrid Rousseau, the inventor of the Paris [illegible] introduction of these Spanish cripples into France. For this reason [illegible] annually 300 or 400 of the poor children cross the frontier every year. Two years ago in almost every town France could have got as far north as Bordeaux to be a real de Jaffe must be a good trade for the beggar fathers who [illegible] them. Hence them from Spain as these [illegible] by the parents of the poor children at a distance of only [illegible] to [illegible] a day for their keep.

How He Reached the Throne.

A few years ago Prince [illegible] troops north of Constantinople [illegible] the Hungarian and Austrian [illegible] of their [illegible] and [illegible] made a speech congratulating the Sultan on the [illegible] and attributed [illegible]

RETAIL DRY GOODS.

THE BOSTON.

Saturday, May 28.

Decoration Day—
this store will close from 12 o'clock (noon) till 6 p. m., thereby giving our assistants an opportunity to engage in the solemnities of the day.

Dress Goods—
is our theme today and a good one too. Every piece of our Spring Dress stuffs reduced in price to clear. Fancy suitings that were 75c, 60c, 55c and 50c all reduced to 43c.

A fine line of Whip Cords and Bedford Cords selling fast at 25c a yard, all colors.

Henriettas at 25c, 37½c, 50c and 75c are cutting rapidly.

Black Goods—
are serviceable and durable every season of the year. No one should be without a good black dress.

Our line is complete with all the latest novelties as well as Henriettas, Cashmeres, Serges, Diagonals, etc.

Wash Goods—
never sold so fast as they have the past week. Ginghams, Tissues, Tyji, Brandenburg Cloth, Bedford Cord, Bombay Crepe, Columbia Suiting, Ceylon Flannel, Seersucker, Percale, Dimity, Organdies, and every other washable fabric is to be found at this store.

Lace Curtains—
are having a regular harvest just now and new goods are arriving daily to keep the assortment up.

Spring Wraps—
are almost gone at our reduction of one-third off each garment.

Send for samples of yard goods any time.

THE BOSTON ONE-PRICE
DRY GOODS STORE,
201 and 203 East Center Street,
Marion. Ohio.
Thos. Coulton, Pres. W. B. Hurd, Mgr

FOR RENT OR SALE—Eighty-two acres of good land, three miles east of Galion, on the Mansfield road. For rent only for cash rent. Inquire of C. Bader, 139 Boulevard street. Marion, Ohio.

FOR SALE—The Wm. Kinnemon farm of 93 acres will be sold by me as assignee, on reasonable terms and at a reasonable price. Model house and barn—in all an ideal farm home, less than a mile east of Caledonia. Inquire of J. N. Campbell, assignee, Caledonia, Ohio. w4wks.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 and 6½ per cent. upon farm and city property No insurance, no commission, no discount required.
27wtf FISHER & VANFLEET.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Florence Eckhart entertained a number of friends at tea Tuesday evening.

Miss Rosa Earnest was home on a visit and returned to Mansfield Monday.

Mrs. James Doty spent Saturday in LaRue, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Sawyer.

The Misses Rose Myers and Sallie Weeks, of Vermillion, are guests of Miss Edith Green.

Traveling auditor Ward, of the Erie, was in the city over Tuesday night, on business for the road.

The assessors books have all been turned in, the last being brought in today from Prospect township.

Miss Edna Kerr and Miss Emma Monnett, of Bucyrus, are in the city, the guests of friends and relatives.

A ten pound girl came to bless the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Cubbison, on Quarry street, Tuesday evening.

Lime City Council, No. 206, of Jr. O. U. A. M. has organized a uniform rank of forty members, and will soon be in full uniform. This council is growing fast.

Some one shot the fine Irish setter dog belonging to Harry Miller Tuesday. The dog was presented to Mrs. Miller some time ago by Major Bickam, of the Dayton Journal, and was therefore prized quite highly.

Actions for forcible detention seem to be quite prevalent in the justice of peace courts here just at present. Nearly every day a case or two is filed on the dockets, and in most every case they are fellows who are not overly prompt in the payment of their rent.

John Frame succeeded in landing a fine bass from the Whetstone Tuesday that weighed about four pounds. The fish lived until in the evening when Mr. Frame killed it. It was one of the finest specimens of the finny tribe that has been caught in this section for some time. But if there are any fish in any of the streams around here, your Uncle John Frame is the surest man in the county to find it out.

Operator Tucker, of Radnor, is the guest of friends in the city.

M. Nelson returned here Thursday from Findlay, where he has been visiting since Monday.

B. S. Runyan came in off the road Monday, and has been visiting his family here since that time.

A handsome, ten-pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foster, north of Marion, Thursday night.

A class of fourteen candidates was taken into the Junior Order of American Mechanics Wednesday night.

Dr. Bashford, president of the Ohio Wesleyan University, will deliver the morning sermon at the Epworth M. E. church next Sunday.

A new case of scarlet fever was reported to the health board Friday, being that of a child of John Megahey, in North Marion.

Mrs. A. L. Sullivan and little son, of Lincoln, Neb., arrived in the city Friday and are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hane, on east Center.

Harry Egley, formerly with the hardware firm of Kling Bros. & Wilson, has again entered their employ. Mr. Egley has been living at Wheeling, W. Va., since last November.

Two bicyclists from Iowa passed through the city Thursday evening on their way to Niagara Falls. They report the roads as being in terrible condition from Chicago to this point.

The grand lodge and reunion of the B. P. O. Elks, which occurs at Buffalo, N. Y., in June, will be attended by quite a delegation from this place, at least such is the expectation at the present date.

The People's party of this district, the Thirteenth, will meet in convention, at Fostoria, Friday, June 17, to nominate a candidate for congress and select four delegates to the Omaha convention.

The senior class with their teachers, Miss Smith, Miss Fite, Miss Parsons and Miss Ney were entertained by Sup't Powell at Hotel Marion Wednesday evening. Delicious refreshments were served and a pleasant evening was spent.

Among the list of delegates chosen by the Prohibition convention at Columbus for the National convention appears the name of W. E. Owen, from the 13th district. Mr. Owen is a Marion citizen and it is needless to say is a good choice.

G. W. Morrison, of Connersville, Ind., owner of the Electioneer stallion, Anteros, was in the county this week, and while here purchased from H. W. Cookston his yearling Anteros filly, dam by Ambassador 2d, dam by Robert Phillingham, Jr.

The O. W. U. students, of Delaware, are getting their share of honors from the oratorical contests this school term. J. C. Roberts, of this college, won the prize at the State Collegiate Prohibition Oratorical contest at Columbus Wednesday evening.

Cardington Independent: Memorial services will be held at Salem church, Claridon township, Marion county, on Tuesday, May 31st, at 2 o'clock p.m. Good speakers will be present, and the Beach brass band will furnish the instrumental music. All are cordially invited.

E. F. Carr, of Quincy, Mass., is in the city. Mr. Carr is a member of the firm of Frederick & Field, granite dealers, and is here on business with his agent, Geo. W. Robertson. He came on from Troy, N. Y., where his firm has recently erected a large soldiers' monument.

Upper Sandusky Union: Emery Castleberry, of Marion, Ohio, was arrested yesterday for a theft of $1.30 from Mrs. Wm. Moore, the proceeds of her son's sale of weinerwurst Saturday night. Castleberry had a hearing before Mayor Ingard this morning who fined him $10 and costs and committed him to the Toledo work house.

Rev. W. L. Neal, of Bellefontaine, but formerly pastor of the Church of Christ, of this city, was here Friday calling on friends. He was on his way home from Bellaire, O., where he has been attending the state missionary conference of his denomination. The conference was very largely attended and lasted three days, during which there was great interest.

There was some lively hustling at the sewer trenches Thursday forenoon. The heavy rains had caused the water to raise to the height or depth of two or three inches on the ground near the trenches and the water was draining off into the open sewer at a rate that would have soon filled it. A force of men was put to work and a dam built to keep the water back. It was also noticed that there was plenty of water all over the west end for a time, but then there has been enough around these parts for the past week or so at least, and in fact no portion of the city has been visited by a drouth.

The Gwendolian club which has been engaged to furnish the instrumental music for commencement night is a musical organization composed of young men of this city. The instruments used are two guitars, two mandolins, two banjos, a bangorine and a cello bass. The young men who will pick the strings of these instruments are Prof. Marler, Dana Weeks, Marsh Cunningham, Harry Foster, Geo. McMurray, Reade Wallace, Dannie Free and Frank Morris. The above are all persons of rare musical ability and are practicing diligently every evening. They will no doubt furnish us with a treat next Thursday evening. They have also been engaged to play at the coming K. P. banquet.

LOOKS MUCH BETTER.

THE BONDSMEN OF HURLEY & TURNER HOLD A QUIET CONFERENCE.

They Are to Take Charge of the Sewer and Rush It On to Completion—Their Limit of Time Expires June 20, and There Will Be No Extension on This Occasion.

Sewer matters are looking much brighter, thank you. At least that is the most favorable construction that can be put upon the situation at this writing.

Messrs. Crawley and Scanlon, of Bay City, Mich., the bondsmen of Hurley & Turner, the ostensible contractors of the sewer, arrived in the city Tuesday. A conference followed in the evening at Hotel Marion between the bondsmen and the contractors. This of course was private, being the business of the interested parties themselves, but the results are apparent, and the outcome is the most interesting feature to Marionites, anyway.

We had it pretty authoritatively given Wednesday morning that Hurley & Turner are to be released of their work, and that a new superintendent and new foreman will look after the progress of the construction. Mr. Hurley will probably remain, but will have no part in the management of affairs. An increased force of workmen is likely to be one of the probabilities under this change and there is the prospect that things will move along more satisfactorily. This turn of affairs is encouraging.

It has been believed by the knowing ones that Hurley & Turner were but the ostensible contractors, and that the bondsmen were the real contractors. These developments have strengthened this idea.

It is pretty certain that there will be no further extension of time for the completion of the work, and as the contractors, by the contract, must forfeit $15 for each day beyond the 20th of June, it would seem quite plausible that there will be some hustling done. The contractors had things pretty much their own way with the former council and got extensions when they saw fit to ask it, but things are different now.

The most difficult part of the sewer has now been constructed. There is not likely to be any more rock excavations, the point is reached where the pipes are reduced in size and the depth not so great, and these things, with the change in management, make it reasonable to expect rapid progress.

WILL HE COME BACK?

This Query Is Directed Particularly to Dr. C. H. Doliber.

Dr. C. H. Doliber, claiming to hail from Union City, blowed into this neck o' the woods some few weeks ago, accompanied by his wife, with the expectation of making this city his permanent home, at least he expected to be a permanent fixture of Marion for some time. The doctor, however, has apparently changed his mind, for he has not been seen in the city since Monday, May 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Doliber boarded during their stay in the city, at the home of Mrs. Merenus, 582 west Center street. On or about the date mentioned above the doctor's wife announced that she had been summoned away by a telegram announcing the illness of her brother, and the doctor explained himself up town that his wife had gone to Union City, to pack their household goods for shipment to this city, the brother's sickness preventing him from performing this office. Mrs. Doliber, however, took a large trunk with her, and the husband followed soon afterward, and they haven't been heard from since.

Dr. Doliber flaunted himself before the people of Marion as a specialist in chronic diseases, and we guess he was. Anyway he hunted up this class of patients, and apparently picked up considerable practice. He had established a temporary office at Vail's art gallery and was to have a slate there, but he didn't. Nobody seems to know just why the doctor went away nor where he went, which seems mysterious. It is believed he will come back, though, because he owes Mrs. Merenus a small board bill and one or two other trivial accounts in the city.

Baptism of A. H. Sullivan, Esq.

The many Marion friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sullivan, will be pleased to read no doubt of this pleasant incident that occurred at their Lincoln, Neb., home, as taken from the Nebraska State Journal:

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sullivan will readily recall to mind the happy advent of their first born, which was celebrated some two years ago. The baptismal service of Aaron Hnmphreys Sullivan was arranged to take place at the parents' beautiful home in East Lincoln during the afternoon of last Sabbath. Rev. Leroy A. Belt, D.D., of Kenton, O., officiated, assisted by Chancellor Creighton, Rev. F. S. Stein, Rev. Lasby and Dr. Paine. The services were conducted with the usual solemnity. The baptismal bowl was of solid silver with gold lining and was presented for this special occasion. This was very gracefully handled by Mrs. Dr. Belt, and old time Ohio friend of both Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with flowers of the season. After the services a 5 o'clock dinner was served, eighteen guests being seated at one large table. The table was to all appearances a bed of roses. The luxurious courses of the meal were served with equal richness and extravagance. The occasion marked a day that, no doubt, will never be forgotten by those present.

TIFFIN CONVENTION.

THE MARION DELEGATION CONSIDERABLY IN IT, AS 'TWERE

Mr. Young and Mr. Norton Meet Again, and the Former Scores a Victory for the Idol of Democracy—The Untamed Wyandots Compelled to Submit to a Little Dictation in Order to Save Hare.

The Tiffin convention Wednesday turned out to be the very interesting affair that was predicted. It must go on record for once that Marion county goes into a congressional convention and gets what she wants.

For the signal victory Marion secured, for the election of W. E. Scofield as delegate, Hon. B. G. Young is entitled to the credit. It was his clever manipulation and tactics that won. He doesn't know what it is to carry a knife, but he has taken notes of the gentlemen who do, and prepares for them. He was the chairman of the Marion delegation.

The convention Wednesday was called to order at 10:30 a.m. Dr. Isaac Kagy, of Seneca, was elected permanent chairman, and he was at least novel as a presiding officer. The forenoon was devoted to the appointment of committees, and Mr. Young was made chairman of the committee on resolutions.

The fun began at the afternoon session, when the reports of the committees were presented. Resolutions were presented endorsing Cleveland, declaring for tariff reform and an honest dollar, worth one hundred cents, and instructing the delegates for Cleveland. Here was the rub. The wiley Doc Norton, of Seneca, and General E. B. Finley, of Crawford, objected in lengthy speeches. They didn't like the resolutions, didn't like the silver stand taken, which is identical with that of the New York Democracy, were too anti-Cleveland to appreciate his endorsement, and above all objected to the convention instructing the delegates. Messrs Young and B. S. Garver championed the resolutions, the latter making an able effort in their behalf. It was a bitter fight, which resulted in a victory for the Cleveland forces.

The Wyandots were on hand with their tomahawks, ready to slash Marion when the opportunity presented Senator Gear lead the majority of the Wyandot delegation, keeping his weather eye on his senatorial futura. The consequence was a combination of Seneca, Crawford and Wyandot, the senatorial district, and it was the apparent business of the combination to capture everything in sight except presidential elector and alternates. Erie, Sandusky and Marion might divide second honors to suit themselves. But the plan didn't work, how beautifully it failed can be seen. Wyandot had undertaken to have the order of business changed, so that the nomination of congressman would come first, the object being to safely provide for Mr. Hare and then go after what was left. This didn't go, and Marion began to assume the aggressive, with Erie and Sandusky supporting her.

The Marion delegation began the mode of dictation with a club. Wyandot must come to terms to suit or jeopardize Mr. Hare's chances for congress. The Indians must submit to a treaty. If they failed to give half their votes for delegates to Scofield, of Marion, and the other half to Engler, of Sandusky, Marion would present a candidate for congress that Sandusky and Erie would support solidly and whom Seneca had pledged enough votes, with Marion, to elect him. The result was, Wyandot delivered the goods according to a literal demand, and the Marion crowd was triumphant. The successful candidates were: W. E. Scofield, of Marion, and Geo. Engler, of Fremont, delegates to the presidential convention; Will H. Dore, of Seneca, and Frank Donnenwirth, of Crawford, alternates; Judge Grayson Miles, of Erie, presidential elector. The nomination of D. D. Hare, of Wyandot, for congress, followed by acclamation.

It was a signal victory for Marion, won through grim determination and careful manipulation.

Brotherhood of Railway Trainman.

Marion has become quite an important factor as a railroad center, and such being the case it necessarily is a resident point for many road trainmen of every department. There being so many railroad men here it has been decided to organize a branch of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen here. This order takes in all classes of railroad men that run on the road, including switchmen, and is perhaps much the strongest in membership and wealth of any of the railroad orders. The brotherhood here will be a strong one and will start out with a good membership and such that will at once put it on a good standing. Of course the organization is one of protection and benefits for the men who run on the road. The lodge will be instituted here soon, and will be followed by a banquet. They have rented a hall and made all preliminary arrangements.

Miss Lawrence Dead.

Miss Mary Lawrence died this morning at 1 o'clock from the ravages of that dreadful malady, consumption. The lady was about 25 years of age and resided with her brother, Daniel, on Patterson street. As she was a most admirable lady her death is much regretted and lamented by all.

The funeral occurred from St. Mary's Catholic church Thursday morning.

W. R. Garberson, of Cleveland, is in the city looking after William Bingham & Co.'s interests.

GIVE IT UP!

We ain't positive just what the people are most in need of at present. Whether it is an overcoat or a linen duster, an umbrella or a spring suit, you may have use for the whole lot.

If you are in need of a suit of clothes we can please you in quality, price and fit, from $3.40 to $25.

If you only want a pair of pants we can sell you from a pair of lined jean pants from 75c to the finest fancy worsteds at $7.50, in plaids and plain colors.

Maybe you are after a hat. If so you want to give us a call and see what an assortment we have on hand either in stiff, soft or straw goods, for men, boys and children. Also an extra large assortment of children's Caps, Waists and Blouses.

Eclipse—Our celebrated Eclipse, White and Neglige Shirts have no equal. They have fourteen years' acquaintance with the people of Marion and are making new friends every season. They start this year at 50c and end at $3 50. Solid and fancy colors.

Have you ever seen our blue Overalls which we are selling for 40c? They don't need much advertising. They do that for themselves.

We have something extra cheap in a guaranteed Oil Coat which we are selling at $2.00. See them.

SAM OPPENHEIMER,
STRICTLY ONE PRICE. BENNETT BLOCK.

Blue Front Clothing House.

A whirl of bargains greet every visitor at our store. Our stock was never more complete brimful of every thing that goes to make up the perfect outfit of men or boys at phenomenally low prices. See our big line of

G. A. R. MEN'S SUITS.

Indigo blue suits with a set of extra buttons, $7. The genuine Slater pure all wool indigo blue, also with extra set of G. A. R. buttons for $8.50, worth $10, and several other grades of blue suits in proportion.

OUR BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

For the next ten days, we will give you a great reduction in our boys' and children's department. A great assortment of $1.25, $1.50, $2 and $2.50 suits, worth double the amount, but they must go.

HATS! HATS!

All the latest and correct styles in stiff, soft and straw hats at the lowest prices.

The Blue Front Clothing House,
Opposite Hotel Marion, - - - - - - Marion, O.

A LOST "JAG"

Finds Rest in the City Prison—Other Police Court News.

Officers Benvennuti and Smith arrested a fellow Wednesday evening that brought in a pretty fair sample of Toledo's wet goods, which he carried internally. The fellow was at a loss to know just how he arrived in the precincts of this city. He remembered having quaffed many kinds of intoxicating and stimulating beverages in Toledo, but when next he became aware of his surroundings he was lying on a C., H. V. and T. flat car, with the same jag that adorned him on the Maumee. His funds had been poorly invested, in fact he was on the verge of an assignment, and he was permitted to depart from the city without donating.

A tramp, who registered as George McGuire, was locked up Wednesday afternoon or evening. A measuring rule was found on his person that was recognized as one that had been taken from the Marion Manufacturing works during the day, and the fellow had been seen around the shops. Another "son of rest" was run in about the same time, and Officer Masterson at once recognized them as a pair of sure-thing men that had heretofore made informal visits to this city.

A pilgrim suffering from that tired feeling, caused by looking to often on the wine cup, was found resting on the steps of an East street residence, and Policeman Masterson took pity on him and escorted him to the city prison, where he was allowed the freedom of an inviting cell. Of course, a small assessment was required for this nice luxury.

Marion Appointments.

In the appointment of the expert judges for the various departments of the Ohio State fair, quite a number of Marion citizens have been selected. The judges are to decide on the exhibits that are to be awarded premiums. The following are the appointments made:

Sheep—Fine wools, B. Cusic; farm produce, F. E. Blake; woman's department, Mrs. Allie Beale and Mrs. John Kishler.

The judges selected from this city are all experts and there is not a bit of doubt but what their decisions will be fair.

THE MINISTER'S STEED

Rev. Schuman's Horse Borrowed and Used Without His Permission.

Wednesday night the neighbors of Rev. Schuman, the circuit pastor of the German M. E. church, heard a noise about the barn on his residence property. Nothing was thought about the matter, however, until this morning when his horse was noticed in an alley near the barn, and even then the matter was given but little attention, but when the reverend gentleman went to the stable and discovered the horse lying down and covered with mud and completely exhausted, he made an investigation. The investigation leads to the belief that the horse was taken from the barn by some miscreant and used all night and brought back early in the morning.

The animal had evidently worked its way into the barn, and it also appeared to be completely used up and must have been driven very hard during the night. The animal is a very fair family horse, but not used to such usage as its appearance would indicate that it had experienced during the night. It would have been almost impossible for the horse to have broken from the stable, with out help. There is not the least clue that would lead to the detection of the animal's mysterious driver or rider.

Probate Court.

S. D. Berringer, administrator of the estate of F. C. Berringer, deceased, filed first and final account.

M. B. Chase, assignee of Julia A. Monon, filed an inventory and appraisement of personal property and schedule of debts.

John K. Peters filed application to have the last will and testament of Wilson S. Peters admitted to probate.

John H. Daly, administrator of the estate of Celia Campbell, deceased, filed his first and final account.

John B. Ryan appointed guardian of the persons and property of Agnes Breen and others.

Susan Owen, administratrix of the estate of James H. Owen, filed first account.

Frederick Yenny and Emma Supar licensed to marry.

The Organ Concert.

Only a fair sized audience was in attendance at the organ concert in Epworth church Wednesday evening, but the concert was nevertheless enjoyed by those that were fortunate to be in attendance.

Mr. Ryder is indeed a master of the organ and an artist in his profession. His selections were of the order that pleases a Marion audience. His rendition of his own improvisation on The Old Oaken Bucket pleased all, as was shown by applause that followed. Miss Griselda Davis as organist, accompanied by Mr. Ryder on the piano rendered "Twilight Whispers" in such a manner as to meet the approval of all. Miss M. Alice Edwards sang two beautiful vocal solos in her usual charming way.

The closing number, "Tempest at Sea," by Mr. Ryder, surely tested the good qualities of the organ, and the instrument responded to his commands most nobly. In this selection Mr. Ryder showed his art to advantage.

The audience heard the voyagers indulging in mirth and merriment; they distinguished the Scotchman's bag-pipe solo; they heard the storm; they fairly saw it rain, and as the storm died away they distinctly heard the urging of the vesper hymn.

The concert was a grand success and a larger audience should have been there.

What Would Boom Her.

(Bucyrus Forum.)

"Thirty-nine lemons for a quarter is remarkably cheap," mused an old toper this morning as he watched the local lemon war on the square. He is partial to lemon "in his'n," and after reflecting for a moment he added: "But whisky is still too high! why can't this thing be equalized? If some considerate Eyetalian would only come here and sell two drinks of the 'old stuff' for a nickel Bucyrus would boom like one of those magic western towns we read about. Yhy? Simply because we would soon have the population of Crestline, Galion, Marion and Upper Sandusky."

Mrs. C. E. Sawyer, of LaRue, and Mrs. M. Z. Davis, of Shelby, visited Mrs. J. H. Doty Thursday.

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ROVING BILL NYE.

HE TALKS ON PRISON LIFE FROM A VARIED EXPERIENCE.

William Writes from Newark, O., About Glassblowers, Aztecs and Jails—Opening a Jar of Strawberry Jam Is Not All Joy and Rapture.

[Copyright, 1892, by Edgar W. Nye.]

Newark, O., is not as large in point of population or manufacture as Newark, N. J., but it is a very good looking city, well paved, with wide, handsome streets, a certain number of miles of which are paved each year in the most durable style possible.

Newark has also a glass works. We visited this institution. It is not devoted to the manufacture of cut glass, but mostly to the construction of the prosaic beer bottle of the work-a-day world. Can any little boy or girl who reads this tell me how a beer bottle is made?

OPENING THE STRAWBERRY JAM.

In the first place, different ingredients are fused into a red hot molten mass. The molten mass is not a religious service, though it has the same temperature as the doctrine which was taught me as a child by my pastor, who was a rigid man and loved to scare me with his wonderful and gifted pictures of hell.

Quite a lot of ingredients are used in the manufacture of glass, and I would love dearly to tell my readers all about it, but just before I left the works I promised the owner of the factory that I would not reveal the process of making glass under penalty of being boiled in soap at low tide and afterward used in a Chinese laundry, so I think it is better to simply describe the making of bottles as briefly as possible.

At the proper moment the glassblower inserts a long, hollow brass tube into the molten mass of salt, soda, sand, etc., which goes to make glass, and turning it about in the midst of it withdraws the tube, on the far end of which is a gob of red hot glass. The blower now rolls this gob over a sort of table covered with oil or something of that sort, meantime standing at a respectable distance from it, for it is quite hot. Then when it is properly shaped he drops it by means of the tube, but still attached to it, into a mold which he can open and close by pressing a lever with his foot.

Opening this mold he lets the rosy gob fall into its open jaws, closes it with his foot, blows gently into it through his long tube and then removes it at once a complete bottle with the exception of the rim or nozzle, which is put on the top of the neck by another man.

It is quite a trick to obliterate the seam made on molded glassware, and workmen who can do this get a little better price for it, I am told. As the reader knows, perhaps, the glassblowing fraternity is better equipped for controlling wages and prices than any other trade in the world. Only so many apprentices are admitted each year, and the foreign and domestic glassblowers have a mutual understanding so that wages remain good, and very likely always will, and yet there are no strikes necessary.

This factory also makes the various kinds of fruit jars used in putting up fruit. I bought a dozen and a half of these fruit jars, hoping this season to put up some berries for home use and possibly some for the market, also a jar of jell for the pastor.

There is a new jar, sort of a self sealer, which works on the principle of the beer bottle, with a rubber stopper and iron fastener, which by pressure with the thumb opens or closes the top so that when closed it is as air tight as the best old fashioned fruit jar, and even more so, it is said.

I put up a jar of strawberries one year myself, according to a receipt which I read in The Gilded Plowman, a paper which I have taken for years. I noticed as the glad Yuletide approached that the corner of the jar seemed to have a convex appearance, but I recked not.

I had some difficulty in starting the lid of my fruit jar, as the pressure from the inside was greater than I had waited of. By and by, however, there was a low, hissing sound like that made by a steam radiator that has been cornered; then I noticed a strawberry halo around the chandelier.

Once, also, I read a receipt in the same paper telling how to preserve eggs for winter so that they would taste like a new warm summer day in a clover hay-mow. I was to put the eggs in bran, I believe, either with the large or the small end down, after varnishing them with shellac or gum copal, and then set in a dark place.

Where the man who wrote the receipt erred, I think, was in neglecting to tell how to properly open the eggs for use in winter. He should have said that they ought to be opened on a deserted far ground by means of a revolver at thirty paces after obtaining a burial permit from the city.

At Newark it is the custom of the youth to attend the various entertainments at the opera house without paying any admission. I spoke there to a large and intelligent audience. Most every one was spellbound and delighted beyond measure. The speaker went on at some length to speak to the audience in a terse way, expressing himself in wonderfully beautiful language, some of which conveyed ideas. Every one was pleased and delighted.

In the midst of the speaking there was a slight noise heard overhead and a boy's leg was seen to suddenly burst through the ceiling and agitate itself through the brilliantly lighted atmosphere. The incident attracted a great deal of attention and made a success of the entertainment. It was heartily enjoyed by one and all, with the exception of the boy, who will have to get another pair of trousers, it is thought.

Newark has one wonderful feature. It consists of an ancient fortification and numerous Indian mounds of uncertain age. The fortification must be many centuries old, as there are trees growing in the embankment and in the moat which are several hundred years old, no doubt. Inside the fortress there is now a race track, and the whole is used as an inclosure for a fair ground or agricultural exhibit each year.

Some think that this fort is the work of the Aztecs. Of course no one can tell accurately, though a great many scientific men come here, look wise and go away to write the whole thing up and settle it for all time. I presume I have just as good a right to my theory as any one else. I am the author of the Aztec theory. I have made a study of the Aztec people, and the Montezuma family is as familiar to me as my own.

My theory is that the Aztecs once owned and operated the entire country now known as the United States, but yielding to the false and wicked Blandishments of free silver they at last were driven to poverty and shame, and gave up one after another the different states called doubtful till at last they were driven to Mexico and were succeeded by Pocahontas and Columbus.

The Aztecs obtained a good many good ideas from the Toltecs, some say, before they went to Mexico, and others after. At any rate, they were well advanced in some of the arts and sciences, though they were idolatrous and often sacrificed human beings to their gods. Here they also used very poor judgment. If instead of offering up their most attractive young people, girls especially, they had used the politicians as far as they would go, the Aztecs would have been on deck today no doubt and the Montezumas would have been giving pink teas on Pennsylvania avenue.

It is estimated that the Aztecs sacrificed over twenty thousand people annually to their gods, notwithstanding the fact that these gods had repeatedly shown their total inability to attend to things. History tells nowhere of a more inadequate set of gods than those employed and paid by the Aztecs. The Aztec god was also a complete artistic failure, being excessively plain. He was also very unsuccessful socially. All that he could do successfully was to accept the bleeding sacrifice of innocent school children, look pleasant and scare the farm horses.

The fortress near Newark is only one of several peculiar earthworks regarding which we have no authentic history. They may have been erected by the Aztecs, the Toltecs or the Woodlees. No man can tell. Only a few have tried to do so, and they did not know.

Newark has the most desirable jail in the state of Ohio, and possibly in the United States. It is built of cut stone, in a modern and artistic manner, with a beautiful porch, handsome lawns around it, and in every way resembles the dwelling of a wealthy merchant instead of the calaboose of a city.

Criminals come here for hundreds of miles to be incarcerated. Men contemplating crime try to arrange it so that the offense may be committed in Newark and themselves also. It is certainly one of the most neat and attractive jails that I have ever seen, and I have made jail into a close study for years. While in France I visited a facsimile of the old Bastile, which had been reconstructed exactly by a French architect.

The Bastile was built in 1370 by Charles V. It was the state prison. The stones of the old Bastile are now used in paving the streets at the forks of the road in Paris, called the Place de la Bastile, or where the Place runs into one the Rues. Paris is the greatest town for Rues that I have ever seen.

PRISON STUDIES.

The Bastile had eight towers, five stories high, in which prisoners could be confined and be entirely cut off from the rest, and even the prison authorities did not need to know they were there.

Here literary people who had written pieces for the papers over the signature of "Veritas" were incarcerated for weeks and months and years, only to be at last beheaded by the light running and noiseless guillotine. Those who sassed the administration were gathered in by means of the *Lettre-le Cachet*, and that was sufficient. We should be glad and proud that we live in a land where one can have not one trial alone, but seven or eight, together with an arrest of judgment and executive clemency.

The Bastile was destroyed by the French revolutionists July 14, 1789, and now it is the great national holiday. July 14 all the French yeomen and alliance people throng the streets, bringing their lunch with them, including a long, black bottle of sour wine, with which they fill themselves in a wild and ineffectual effort to get intoxicated.

On this day also the beggars and cripples of France are permitted to invade Paris, and one will see a greater assortment of excrescences and deformities than in a New York hospital in a lifetime. Remunerative abscesses and incurable sores are brought out on the beautiful boulevards, and the Champs Elysees swarms with beggars whose limbs are so crooked that they seem to be trying to climb up their trunks. Old and whimsical wens start out from these people on the slightest provocation, and curious wounds are utilized to rake in the centimes. One man had a bullet hole in his trachea, or windpipe. By closing his mouth and nose and inserting the mouthpiece of a bugle in this hole he was able to play a tune pretty well, and he seemed to have a crowd around him most of the time.

He told me that he was very thankful because a kind Providence had provided him with such a convenient slot, as it were, for people to put their francs and centimes into.

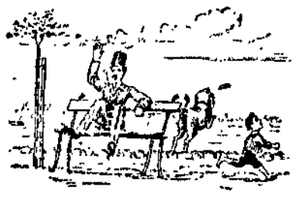
Winter grain is looking especially well in Ohio, and the green hillsides are dotted with bright new lambs. The coming summer bids fair to be the best that the farmers have ever experienced.

Bill Nye

Taking a Bath.

I.

II.



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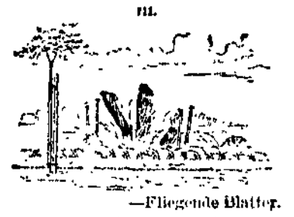


—Fliegende Blatter.

She Couldn't Recover.

A long haired, hairy faced, large footed native of the Grand River swamps, after having made fires in winter and swept out in summer in a country lawyer's office for seven or eight years, was by an indulgent court admitted to the bar. He located at K——, a little county seat, and began trying to practice. A young woman whom an old gentleman had taken in her infancy to his home and reared as his own child sued his estate for the value of her services during the time she had lived in his family.

The widow was executrix, and employed our Grand river tyro as counsel, along with a fairly good lawyer. In looking up authorities on the case, the good lawyer read one to his co-counsel, which held in such cases "that the decedent stood in loco parentis to the child, and services could not be recovered for unless there had been a special contract for pay." And this seems to be the law in most of the states. The Grand riverian made the opening argument, and undertook to quote from the authority in question to the probate court, "Why, sir," said he, "this old man was a locust in parenthesis to this girl, and she can't recover in this suit."—Green Bag.

How It Affected Him.

"Speaking of marriage, Mr. Larimer," remarked Miss Manchester, although the conversation had not touched that topic, "I read the other day of a civil magistrate in New York city who married fourteen couples in twenty minutes."

"Indeed," replied Larimer; "that was at the unprecedented rate of forty-two knots an hour."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Doing the Trick.

"I say, old chappie, how is it you contrive to be invited out everywhere during the carnival?"

"This is how the trick is worked. I set out a report that I intend going out of town for that period. Folks then say to themselves, 'We can invite him sure enough, for he won't come in any case.' Of course I stay at home and accept all the invitations."—Kuche.

He Couldn't Survive It.

"Another magazine suicide!"

"A rejected poet?"

"No: the editor himself. While he was absent in Europe a genuine poem got in the magazine and the blow killed him."—Atlanta Constitution.

Hope Springs Eternal.

The gladsome Spring is here at last,
And from the shelf on high,
We take last summer's suit and gaze
On it with longing eye.

Oh, joy! It looks as good as new,
Each seam is perfect quite,
No rip or tear or fatal spot,
Greets our enraptured sight.

We think of tailor's bills we've saved,
In glee we dance the floor;
And then we put it on, to find
It's shrunk a foot or more.

—Clothier and Furnisher.

THE FARIBAULT SCHOOL QUESTION.

A Matter That Has Attracted Much Attention and Comment.

The Roman Catholic church in two western towns recently turned over its parish school buildings to the local board of public schools. The story runs thus: Last fall the Rev. J. J. Cony, of Faribault, Minn., who is an American by birth and education, offered to the board of education the parish school building, to be used as a public school. He gave as his reasons for so doing that in his opinion parish schools tend to nationalizing (that is, a German school keeps its pupils German, a French school French, etc.), and that the security of the country largely depends upon the maintenance of an American spirit. Also, that it is impossible under existing systems for parish schools to reach the same degree of excellence as public schools.

FATHER CONRY.

The school board accepted the offer as it was made, unconditionally. The building is a very good one and Faribault stood in need of more school room. It was of course necessary to provide teachers. There were at that time several sisters of the Dominican order teaching at the parish schools. The superintendent found them thoroughly qualified. They were retained, but required to omit any religious teaching and to conduct their departments under direction of the superintendent.

At Stillwater, Minn., the offer was conditional. The school immediately before and after its daily sessions belonged to the Roman Catholic church, and consequently there was more or less friction. At Faribault the sisters have so far given satisfaction. They have attended regular teachers' meetings and have been perfectly willing to adopt modern methods of instruction. The courtesy and gentleness of the pupils are said to be particularly pleasing. Archbishop Ireland upheld Father Conry and was in turn supported by Cardinal Gibbons. He went to Rome and recently explained the situation to the pope. The result of his mission is best shown by the following extract from a letter written by him to a Minnesota priest:

The good pope particularly is most loving toward me. I shall have reason to remember long my visit to Rome.

The so called Faribault plan is now formally allowed, in spite of Germans and Jesuits. The decision is Tolerari Potest, which means, canonically, "It is fully allowed."

A letter addressed to me, in the name of the propaganda, brings out the full practical meaning of the words.

The plan is of course a departure from the ideal, and in case of a departure the canonical language is Tolerari Potest. This implies, for practice, a full approval.

Safety of Ocean Travel.

Never before have so many passengers crossed the Atlantic as are being carried now, and no testimony as to the efficiency of the service is more convincing or encouraging than the record of 1890. Two thousand trips were made from New York to various ports, 200,000 cabin passengers were carried and 332,000 emigrants were landed at Castle Garden. Bulkheads, water tight compartments, twin screws that secure great speed and double bottoms, together with extraordinary watchfulness and discipline on the part of officers and crews, have reduced the dangers of ocean travel to the minimum point.

The question of safety combined with speed has become one of the requirements of modern travel, and to attain these conditions has been the study of the ablest engineers. The result is that the modern steamers of the great Atlantic lines are now so carefully constructed and are of such great strength that the foundering of one of them through stress of weather is well nigh inconceivable. It is not the breaking of heavy seas over the bow or the sweeping of the deck by some monster wave that gives to the captain his anxious face. The spray may be carried to the foretop, boats be torn from their davits and iron rods snapped like pipestems, but his confidence in his ship is undiminished. It is when he stands enshrouded in a treacherous fog, perhaps near land, yet with all the landmarks blotted out, or is sailing in the region of icebergs, that may loom up before him in an instant, or is in the pathway of vessels sailing, like his own, in the dark, that he feels the danger of accident against which no skill or prudence can prevail.

Three "L" Road Autocrats.

The average man is simply an average man in the estimation of New York elevated railway guards, but there are three persons whom they treat with the greatest deference, and who are always recognized despite their persistent efforts to travel incognito. They are Jay Gould, George Gould and Colonel F. K. Ham. There is not a guard, conductor or ticket "chopper" on the entire system who doesn't know each and all of them by sight. Let one of them enter an elevated train and the guard at either end of the car in which the magnate happens to sit instantly drops his habit of mumbling inarticulate gibberish and announces the names of stations in faultless elocutionary style. When either of the Goulds or Colonel Ham leaves the train the guard on the platform always makes a pull at his cap, by way of salute. Both the arch millionaire and his son invariably acknowledge the salute by raising their hats. Sometimes Colonel Ham does so, too, and sometimes he doesn't.

The Holy Rose.

It is the custom of the pope to bestow annually upon some Roman Catholic princess what is known as the "Holy Rose." The gift is awarded for virtue, and the recipients value it very highly. This year the queen of Portugal was the fortunate woman selected. The estimated value of the jewel is 50,000 francs. The jeweler who made it is a member of an ancient family of goldsmiths which has worked in the neighborhood of St. Peter's for the past 300 years. His fee was 8,000 francs. The stem of the rose is of solid gold and measures one meter sixty centimeters. The cup of the flower is of most delicate workmanship and is set with magnificent precious stones. The leaves are similarly set with small gems to represent dewdrops. The whole work of art lies in a magnificent case of white satin mounted with silver stuff.

Some Port Wine.

The biggest port wine sale on record will shortly occur in England. No less than 12,000,000 bottles will be disposed of on that occasion. To get these bottles out of the auctioneer's hands will cost over $5,000,000, and yet this amount of port does not represent more than seven months' ordinary consumption in the United Kingdom.

WYOMING'S FEMALE POLITICIANS.

The Two Women Elected Alternates to the Republican Convention.

Although nearly everybody has read, at one time or another, of woman suffrage in Wyoming, the general impression of the public has been that it was a sort of jocular reality, the shadow without the substance; the framework without the covering. There could be no greater misapprehension of facts. The political canvasses in Wyoming in which women are engaged are not Pickwickian by any means. On the contrary, they are fought with more zeal, though less coarseness, than those of other states, where men are opposed by men only. A particularly prominent trait of the Wyoming female politician is her "Get-there-ativeness." She does not count upon the gallantry of the sterner sex to elect her to office, but she makes her canvass just like the ordinary politician. Of course the ladies eliminate the "drinks and cigars" features, and to this extent certainly they have elevated the tone of campaigns.

MRS. C. G. CARLETON.

The history of woman suffrage in Wyoming is exceedingly interesting. Its life was saved at least on one occasion literally "by the skin of its teeth." The man to whom the women of the baby state are indebted for the privilege of being permitted to vote is now a clerk in the mailing department in Washington. His name is John Bright, and he has had the pleasure of seeing his pet project stand the test of a trial of nearly a quarter of a century, with the probability that it will be lasting, inasmuch as it was included in the constitution when Wyoming was admitted to statehood. When the territory was organized Bright was keeping a saloon at the South Pass City mining camp. He was not very well educated, but he was one of those men who seem to be born to be politicians. He possessed great force of character, and found comparatively little difficulty in getting his neighbors to elect him to the upper branch of the legislature, of which he became the presiding officer.

Bright was an enthusiastic woman suffragist, and although his wife opposed the measure he succeeded in getting his bill through both branches without a dissenting vote. The members were dumfounded. Most of them had supported the measure to oblige Bright, arguing that the "darned thing couldn't go through anyhow." But it became a law, nevertheless, and Bright was happy. In the second legislature a bill repealing the act was passed and vetoed by Governor Campbell. Then there was an effort to override the veto, and when a careful member-to-member canvass was made by the leading woman suffragists of the territory it was found that their opponents were exactly strong enough to accomplish their purpose. The ladies required one vote, and they sensibly concentrated their efforts on one member, who of course succumbed, and the law of franchise remained as it had been. Since then it has not been interfered with, and the women of Wyoming have consequently held many offices of importance, and with great credit to themselves too. But their crowning honor came recently, when the Republican state convention elected as alternate delegates to the national nominating convention at Minneapolis Mrs. C. G. Carleton, of Uinta county, and Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins, of Laramie county.

Mrs. Carleton is a highly educated woman of much force of character and brilliant intellect. Her father was the Mormon Bishop Snow, of Salt Lake City, who was the first chief justice of Utah. Miss Snow, as she was then, never could be induced to accept the tenets of polygamy, and she made no secret of her opposition, in which she was supported by her mother's family. One of the fundamental principles of the Mormon belief is that no unmarried woman can enter into Paradise. As Miss Snow had persistently refused to wed any of the Mormon youths, the elders of the church conceived that the young lady's spiritual future, in case of death, was extremely problematical, and they accordingly summoned her to appear before them. She remained obdurate, and when asked by one of the patriarchs if she wouldn't like "to be an angel in heaven," promptly replied, "I prefer to be a good woman on earth." At about this time, however, her heart spoke, unbidden, in favor of Mr. Carleton, a Gentile, whom she had just met. The stern bishop refused to entertain a thought of their marriage, and the young man left Salt Lake City soon after. A correspondence was kept up for some time, but finally allowed to lapse. This occurred nearly a quarter of a century ago. Five years ago Miss Snow read in a newspaper that Mr. Carleton had been elected to the Wyoming legislature. The correspondence was renewed and the flame of love, which had remained dormant for so long, broke out afresh, and shortly afterward, in 1888, they were married. Mrs. Carleton is a lawyer, and was of great assistance to her father during his lifetime.

MRS. T. A. JENKINS.

Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins, the other alternate delegate, is the female orator of Wyoming. During the statehood celebration in Cheyenne, in 1889, her oration was generally conceded to have eclipsed the efforts of all the male speakers. Her address in Boston on woman's suffrage last fall before the national convention of the W. C. T. U. was highly complimented by the press of the country, irrespective of party. Mrs. Jenkins has never held office, but she has always taken an active part in the politics of Wyoming. She is the wife of J. F. Jenkins, a merchant of Cheyenne, whom she first met in 1877, when she became a resident of that city. Mrs. Jenkins is the daughter of Peter Parkinson, of Fayette county, Wis. Her preliminary education was obtained in the schools near her birthplace, and she was graduated with high honors from the Wisconsin university in Madison. Mrs. Jenkins is a handsome woman of modest demeanor. Like Mrs. Carleton, she is entirely free from the "mannishness" which is so frequently and unjustly ascribed to women who have become prominent in connection with the enfranchisement of their sex.

Killing Cattle by Electricity.

In Aberdeen, Scotland, tests are shortly to be made of cattle killed by electricity, to ascertain if the currents have any detrimental effect on the quality of the meat.

The Theatrical Season.

"Well, what kind of a season have you had?" inquired a jaunty Grasshopper of a round, corpulent Potato Bug, at the same time picking his teeth with a rye straw.

"Nothing extra," replied the Potato Bug; "we did quite a fair business in Minnesota this year, but didn't play to very big houses in Dakota. How is business with you?"

"Worst season I ever struck in my life, so far," said the Grasshopper gloomily. "We tried to worry the corn crop around Salt Lake and in the southern part of Oregon, but we all lost money by it. The fact is, corn was glazed before we fairly got down to work. We are going to play all our companies through the east next season, and you can bet your nippers we will whoop things up in Iowa and Illinois."

"The Chinch Bug combinations appear to have done well this season," said the Potato Bug quietly. "They have played to big fields of wheat in Kansas."

"Yes, that's true," replied the Grasshopper. "The Chinch family are good drawing cards, and some of their specialty star parts are well done, but I notice lately that the Army Worm is attracting considerable attention and playing to mighty good business in quite a number of states."

"Yes, the Army Worm has introduced some novelties this season, but for packed houses the Boll Worm and Caterpillar have worked the country for all it is worth down south. I see that we have got to spring some kind of a new racket or we are downed," and the Potato Bug sighed deeply and nibbled a few cauliflower leaves.

"I expect we will have considerable opposition from the Weevil this season," observed the Grasshopper.

"Yes, I understand they are going to put a troop on the road; heard they had made up some kind of a combination with the Cut Worm."

"Well," said the Grasshopper, "I must go up to old Brockaway's cornfield and fill up for supper. If he has built any bonfires and is trying to smudge us out, I'll come down and lunch quietly with you off Deacon Jones' peach blow potatoes. Ta, ta, Chubby."—Texas Siftings.

The Doctor Collapsed.

While roughing it in the west a friend of mine once became slightly indisposed, and finding delicate health incompatible with his mode of life he resolved to consult a physician in the first town he reached.

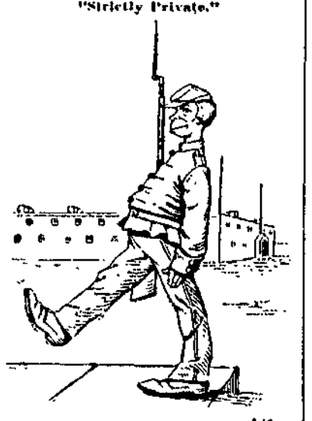
A few days of rapid travel brought him to Huntley, a town in the Yellowstone valley, where there resided a Dr. Hart, of local fame.

Going to him the young man stated just what his ailments were. The doctor asked his patient a number of questions which were satisfactorily answered, and after taking considerable time for the diagnosis of the case the Esculapius advised him to take some fresh air, adding that more fresh air was requisite to his complete recovery.

"In that case," answered the young man, "I shall have to knock some of the spokes out of the wheels of my wagon, under which I have been sleeping for many weeks."

The doctor collapsed.—Detroit Free Press.

"Strictly Private."



—Life.

Used to Rough Passages.

Charley Whittier, the local ticket agent of the Union Pacific, tells this story:

I was on a steamer crossing the Atlantic from Europe awhile back and nearly everybody on board was seasick. The most notable exception to the rule was a big red faced fellow, who sauntered about the promenade deck without showing the slightest inconvenience from the ship's motion. I crawled meekly up to him and asked how it happened that he took things so easy, while all the rest of us were tugging at our very boots. I asked him what he took to keep his stomach normal. He said: "Oh, that's easy enough. I was a conductor on the P. D. Q. and R. railroad for twenty years."—Kansas City Times.

The Dime Museum on Its Travels.

The Sword Swallower—Great Scott! This won't do! There are thirteen of us sitting down to dinner!

The Living Skeleton—Thirteen nothing! There are only twelve. You miscounted the two-headed girl.—Chicago Tribune.

The Reason Why.

Charlie—I pity you, Jack, when I see your creditors pushing you. That is a trouble I never had.

Jack—No. You probably never had any credit.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Hint to Housewives.

A sure way to destroy poisonous germs in the ice is to boil it.—Lestershire News.

A Delsartean Plea.

Dear Mr. Delsarte!
Since you've taught us that art
Must replace Mother Nature's injunctions,
And teach us anew
What we really should do
With our various physical functions,

We beg you will add,
To the lessons we've had
About walking and breathing and posing,
Other hints that will make
All our doings partake
Of a grace more perfection disposing.

We'd be taught, if you please,
How to gracefully sneeze,
How to snore in symmetrical manner,
How to get out of bed,
How to drop when we tread
On the cuticle of a banana.

How to smell, how to wink,
How to chew, how to drink,
How sublimely to shake an ash sifter,
How to step on a tack,
How to get in a hack,
How to toy with a heated stovelifter.

How to hiccough with ease,
How to groan, how to wheeze,
How to spank a night-bawling relation—
In short how to mend
The mistakes that our friend
Dame Nature mixed in our creation.

—Boston Courier.

Couldn't Afford to Lose Her.

Cobble—I see by the paper that Banger jumped overboard in the English channel and saved his wife. Why, the fellow's a perfect hero.

Stone—I don't know about that. She had on a new sealskin sacque.—Cloak Review.

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DON'T DELAY
TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large Bottles, 50 cents and $1.00. It Cures Influenza.

PASTOR KOENIGS' TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Sleeplessness Cured. IV

ST. SEVERIN, Keyleton P. O., Pa.
I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity.
E. FRANK, Pastor.

OLDTOWN, Md., September, 1890.
One of the parties to whom I sold some of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic was telling me today that he had suffered from great dizziness and pain through his whole body. After using one bottle he was entirely cured.
JOHN W. CARDER, Merchant.

My wife suffered for a number of years from violent nervousness and spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicine, but all to no avail. After taking only two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic her trouble has subsided.
JOHN FULLMER.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the
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For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.
For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.
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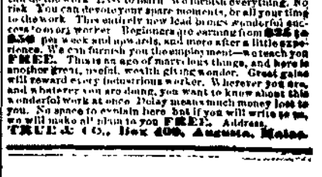
WITCH HAZEL OIL.

HOW I EARNED AN ISLAND.



Enterprising Young Man: True & Co. instructed and started me. I worked steadily and made money faster than I expected to. I became able to buy an island and build a small summer hotel. If I don't succeed at that, I will go to work again at the business in which I made my money. True & Co.: Shall we instruct and start you, reader? If we do, and if you work industriously, you will in due time be able to buy an island and build a hotel, if you wish to. Money can be earned at our new line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Every one in need of such work should write us at once. We can furnish you the employment—a start—and teach you FREE. This is an age of many new things, and here is another great, useful, wealth giving wonder. Great gains will reward every industrious worker. Whether you are, and whatever you are doing, you want to know about this wonderful work at once. Delay means much money lost to you. No space to explain here, but if you will write to us, we will make all plain to you FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

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